

# The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1907.

## The Week.

Seldom has a Governor had so marked a triumph as that of Gov. Hughes in the unopposed passage of the Public Utilities bill on which he staked the whole success of his Administration. To have pressed a measure so comprehensive, so fair, and so expressive of the best public opinion that both parties in the Assembly were forced to accept it unanimously, was a great achievement. How great, it is easy to overlook in this hour of victory. The result now seems to have been foregone; but it was not. A formidable campaign against the bill had quietly, even secretly, been organized. There was, for instance, the press bureau set up to flood the newspapers with "arguments" against the Governor's plan. It suddenly went out of business not long ago. We have sorely missed the daily envelope, with its enclosure of great thoughts placed at our disposal. What caused the collapse of the opposition? It was not the Big Stick. That it was ever sincerely swished in behalf of Gov. Hughes may be doubted. The long, inspired, and amusing explanation in the Washington correspondence of the New York *Tribune* one day last week, of the way in which the President suddenly found "national questions" so pressing that he could no longer bother with such trifles as the New York situation, helps to set that matter straight. Even after the story was put about that the Federal patronage had been offered Gov. Hughes to aid him in his fight—though he did not accept it—the legislative combination against all his measures remained strong and threatening. It was broken, not by manipulation or compromise, not merely by local leaders or alarmed Senators, but by the steady pressure of public sentiment making it clear that the unyielding Governor was but interpreting the wishes of the people, while showing them how to get their will enacted into law.

Our playwrights who of late have shown such a strong predilection for politics should find in the events of the last two weeks more than one striking theatrical situation. The suddenness with which evil has gone down before good in New York, at Albany, and in San Francisco is more than dramatic; it is almost melodramatic. Here is Gov. Hughes seemingly threatened with the failure of all his policies, the bosses openly defiant, the Senators bent on his complete humiliation, when, lo, with the dawn of another day, the fragments of

the Raines machine lie scattered over the plain, their forces are like Sennacherib's, and the Governor stands erect, with his foot on the neck of his enemies. Here in New York is Tammany Ahearn, under whose soporific sceptre peace breathes in the borough departments of our city, peace on the public buildings and sewers and pavements, peace in the streets, with vast accumulations of debris and dirt. But who is this that leaps like a war god into his buggy, bent on supervising every bit of public construction in person, swinging his axe to the sound of falling heads of unfaithful servants, crying a strange un-Tammanyite *Pecavi*? It is Ahearn. Yet they say that all dramatic possibilities have been exhausted!

Mayor Schmitz and Boss Ruef were the shining marks for investigation and prosecution in San Francisco. Schmitz offered a fortnight ago to confess in return for immunity; Ruef last week pleaded guilty to what he called a false indictment against him, and declared his intention to "do all that still lies in my power to help overthrow the system which has made possible the terrible corruption of public officials." The broken boss's admission that "in order to hold together the political machine which I had built up with great difficulty, I did lower the high political ideal that I had hitherto upheld," is a statement laughable or nauseating, according as one may regard it. In San Francisco's orgy of corruption we have looked in vain for the display of generous Western vices, gameness, even thieves' honor. Tweed, in the hour of his flight, was less contemptible than the despoilers of the city now crawling to save their own skins. Croker and Devery appear as exemplars of sterling character. Ruef, in his extraordinary statement, made a distinction between voluntary and involuntary grafters, saying he would protect the latter while exposing all others. Such extenuation as there may be for the rottenness of San Francisco lies in the amazing rapacity of the interests which sought to make profit out of the community's misfortune. Ruef speaks as an expert when he says that "these labor-union bums" who were Schmitz's satellites "would eat the paint off a house."

If the President favors the movement for a civil pension list, it will be greatly strengthened. Certainly, of all suggested solutions of the perplexing problem of superannuation, this one is the simplest and the kindest, while the objections are mainly that it is costly and that it vic-

lates the unbroken tradition of our Government. The Keep Commission's recommendation, on which the President's project is said to be based, is not a bald civil pension system to be paid for out of taxation. The idea is for the Government to make deductions from all employees' salaries in future, sufficient to provide the necessary retirement fund. Congress would be asked only to provide for the old clerks who are now clogging the work of the departments, but who manifestly cannot at this date contribute enough for their own pensions. With this temporary aid, the plan would be on its face essentially like the Australian requirement, that every clerk, on appointment, take out a deferred annuity policy in some reputable insurance company. Apparently, the President is not much impressed by the report of a Committee of the National Civil Service Reform League, which found that the actual loss through the work of superannuated clerks is only \$1,200,000 a year, and proposed a deduction of this amount from the pay-rolls. The new scheme, as outlined, sounds modest, and will be hailed with delight in every Government office. In view of the experience of this country with pensions of all kinds, however, no one can seriously suppose that this would be more than an entering wedge.

The remarkable lack of excitement in Wisconsin over the choice of a successor to Senator Spooner has been explained on the grounds that the people of the State really trusted their Legislature, and that there was no public aspirant for the seat whom they would not be willing to have sent to Washington. The choice of Isaac Stephenson in the Republican caucus, last Thursday night, is a natural way of ending a long contest that was never quite obstinate enough to be called a deadlock. Adherents of other candidates might be expected to gravitate to the man who only wanted to fill two years of the unexpired term, and would leave the field clear again at the end of that time. Mr. Stephenson's Senatorship, of course, is the reward for service done, rather than the opportunity for future service to the State. He is said to be the richest man in Wisconsin—certainly one of the richest. Twenty years ago he would have been named with the late Philetus Sawyer as a wealthy lumberman who had gone into politics. But instead of sticking to the rather sordid Sawyer school of statesmanship, he became an ally of La Follette, a former colleague in the House of Representatives, when the new movement most needed sup-

port. No one pretends that he has the intellectual parts of his predecessor, but his State has accepted him as a sincere convert from the practices for which his class was once notorious.

Having exposed the falsehoods of diplomats, Senators, railway magnates, and newspaper reporters, President Roosevelt has now turned to yarns about wild animals. There, for example, is Jack London, who represents a bulldog as putting up a good fight with a wolf. "This thing," says the President, "is the very sublimity of absurdity"—"a closet product." London makes the equally inexcusable mistake of permitting a wolf to be beaten in a fight with a lynx. But William J. Long seems to be the worst offender. He describes the killing of a caribou by a wolf which had bitten the caribou behind the shoulder. Now we have it on the President's authority that "nothing except a shark or an alligator will attempt to kill by a bite behind the shoulder." Animals take different bites, just as some people prefer a chop to a leg of mutton. The difficulty with Mr. Long is that he lacks hunting and sporting experience. Let him go to a dog fight and learn wisdom, for "no man who knows anything of the habits of wolves or even of fighting dogs" would make such mistakes. E. Thompson Seton escapes severe censure, but is warned not to mix fiction with fact. "Nobody is deceived," says the President, "by Mr. Charles G. D. Roberts," who "loves the wilderness," but who writes "fairy tales." He points out also the danger of these misrepresentations. "If the child mind," he says, "is fed with stories that are false to nature, the children will go to the haunts of the animal only to meet with disappointment." Anxious parents will no doubt look about them for some fountain-head of truth, and may find it in Mr. Roosevelt's "Big Game."

From Rome the cable tells that a German professor has laid before the Italian Government a plan for the excavation of the ancient towns of Locri and Crotona, in Magna Græcia. "The former is famous as the place where the first written code of laws, drawn up by Zaleucus, was promulgated." It was this code which provided that the proposer of a new law should stand forth in the public assembly with a rope about his neck, and that, if the law was rejected, the would-be legislator should be strangled. Tradition reports that a popular chief archon of the city, who had introduced a measure dealing with the proper administration of the aqueducts, the baths, the open wrestling-place, and other public utilities, was in danger of meeting with the prescribed fate, owing to the machinations of his opponents, who were known as the

Sable Horsemen, from their undoubted affiliations with Pluto, the king of subterranean ways and means. This astute archon, however, by permitting the plotters to proceed with their schemes to amend the measure out of all recognition, soon placed them in the position of appearing as its virtual authors, over whom in turn the dread fate impended in case of failure. The opposition of the Sable Horsemen thereupon disappeared, and the archon's will was achieved. To this tradition is probably due our common proverb about giving a thief rope enough.

In connection with the humiliation of the unfortunate clergyman who officiated at the unsavory wedding last week, the question must have puzzled many why his services should have been sought at all. One might have thought that a Tammany magistrate would have had just about the holy presence needed to "solemnize" such a marriage. So long as the whole proceeding was confessedly an outrage upon all religious feeling, to say nothing of mere morals, why should even the semblance of religion have been lugged in? True, under the hugger-mugger of our divorce laws, the affair was perfectly legal, but that is no reason for attempting to throw the hollow mockery of a sacred ceremony about it. A common-law marriage would have been sufficient, and much more appropriate. Yet it is well known that the parties to such travesties are usually consumed with anxiety to secure "the blessing of the Church." To get this, they are often as unscrupulous in deceiving ministers about the true state of the case as they are in making the legal arrangements for their revolting unions; and this puts an especial duty of caution and inquiry upon the clergymen to whom they apply to "consecrate" them. In the present instance, of course, the facts were notorious, and the unhappy minister walked into his own discomfiture with his eyes open. A ready knowledge of the Scripture would be an invaluable help to a clergyman so tempted. To an emissary of a man like Corey he could say, "Thy money perish with thee"; or, "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?"

The status of Sunday legislation in this country is somewhat peculiar. Here, for example, action is being taken against the Sunday theatres at the very time when a bill permitting amateur baseball games on Sunday has been advancing at Albany. The sweeping resolutions passed by the Presbyterian General Assembly, last Friday, do not recognize the distinctions which laymen are making more and more between different kinds of Sunday amusements. But two of the new suggestions illus-

trate how hard it is in these days to set off one day in the week absolutely by itself. The denounced Sunday newspaper, for example, is not a product of Sunday work. Yet the General Assembly sees clearly the "overlapping" principle when it asks colleges and seminaries to omit Monday morning recitations which would require Sunday preparation. It asks employers to pay off their men on Friday, that the temptation of a Saturday night with money in the pocket and a holiday ahead may be removed from the workingman. To protect Sunday completely, in other words, the work of the days before and after must be affected. To persuade the public generally to accept this necessity is the insurmountable difficulty of the Sabbatarian at present.

The Jamestown Exposition has rendered no greater service than the bringing to the United States of the various ambassadors from Japan, official and unofficial. We welcome their presence heartily, not because they come wearing laurels freshly won in campaigns on land and by sea, but because we believe that they are true friends of the United States. We have taken no stock in the jingo talk of some of our newspapers, our military officers, and our consuls, that our next war is to be with Japan, and that we must make of the Pacific an American lake by conquering the Mikado's subjects. That sort of muttering, mischievous and wicked as it is, abounds whenever there is any difference of opinion with another country. It is Germany one day, Japan the next, and it is quite as likely to be little Venezuela, or even England, to-morrow that we must whip on twenty-four hours' notice. Coming as it does immediately after the disgraceful San Francisco school incident, the presence among us of Gen. Kuroki, Baron Ozawa, and Vice-Admiral Ijuin is particularly grateful, since it gives the opportunity to convince them that the mass of the American people by no means sympathize with the Ruef and Schmitz grafters of San Francisco and their obedient School Board. No American can point to-day to a single unfriendly act on the part of the Japanese. The talk of war has been entirely American; it is our navy officers who have insisted upon a strengthening of our Pacific fleet, and some of our representatives in Congress who have done their best to make trouble between the two countries. The Japanese Government is bent on establishing peaceful relations with every country. Her relations with Russia are in a satisfactory condition, as has appeared from the recent successful negotiations. Besides her English alliance, by the aid of British influence Japan has concluded one with France, with the purpose of preserving the territorial *status quo* in

Asia and, as M. Pichon, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, has recently stated, of "establishing new bonds for the maintenance of peace in the Far East."

The first Austrian elections, last week, on the basis of full manhood suffrage must be written down as another victory for democratic principles. The elections were orderly throughout, despite the great excitement, and there seems to have been a large vote cast by the workingmen. As a result, the Socialists and Christian Socialists have shown great strength, while the racial candidates, both Czech and German, have been defeated in all directions. If this means that much of the clashing of the various races has been artificial, the Empire has gained mightily by this test of public opinion. Especially should the defeat of the Pan-Germanic leaders end a fruitless agitation from which nothing was to be gained. What Austria has needed for a long time is the quiet to work out its own peculiar economic and industrial problems free from race antagonisms. So far as the success of the two Socialist parties is concerned, the situation there is much like that in Germany, where the Liberal idea has also been pushed into the background by Socialistic principles. Liberalism has yet to find the leaders to guide the voters along truly democratic lines. But the time is certain to come when this will be the case. One curious fact noted is that 50,000 electors in the province of Lower Austria, which includes the capital, abstained from voting, despite the law, which makes the exercise of the franchise compulsory. This is the system which prevails in Belgium, and is regarded as working with success there. Its introduction in Austria is attributed by the *Frankfurter Zeitung* to the Christian Socialists, with the intent of bringing out their prosperous stay-at-home voters. The results indicate the rather imperfect working of the compulsory-voting law. But, then, all beginnings are hard, and Vienna is an eminently pleasure-loving city.

Every now and then some one of distinction rises to protest against the steadily increasing number of foreign students at the German universities. The latest to complain is Herr von Arnim, who uttered his fears in the Prussian House of Delegates. The foreigners, it seems, take the best places at lectures, which they attend with really censurable regularity. They remain in residence during vacations in order to get on with their studies, and in many cases show as regrettable a purpose to get ahead of their German fellow-students as that displayed by the women in our coeducational institutions to outdo their men rivals. Fortunately, the

Minister of Education, Herr von Studdt, was on hand to reply to Herr von Arnim, which he did vigorously, and with genuine breadth of view. He rejected every proposal to limit German universities to Germans only. Even the proposed increased tax upon foreigners he opposed. The truth is that Germany's high position as instructor of the world's teachers is one of her greatest assets, a genuine source of pride. Where visiting students misbehave, there is always the university discipline to fall back upon; and, if lecture rooms are overcrowded, other arrangements can be made. Some of the Russian students who crowd German classrooms because of the intermittent activities of their own universities, are doubtless underserving a welcome, being concerned more with political agitation than their studies. But this is no reason for depriving worthy students from all the world of the privilege of listening to the great German thinkers of the day.

It is scarcely right to say that the Duma declared on Monday against terrorism, when it adopted a resolution condemning the widely ramified conspiracy against the life of the Czar, which M. Stolypin's secret police are said to have unearthed. A vote on the abstract question of terrorism, embodied in various resolutions now before the Duma, has not as yet been taken. The outsider must be not a little puzzled at the evident importance which both parties in Russia attach to an academic declaration about a mode of political warfare which has its cause in desperately unacademic conditions. But in reality the question is a very practical one. There is a widening gulf between the extreme Left and the Constitutional Democrats. The latter have, by their moderate policy, pretty well assumed the character of a party of the Centre. In theory always opposed to violence, they nevertheless condoned it in practice, even as many otherwise peace-loving people outside of Russia have come to regard it as an inevitable evil. Could the Liberals be brought to abjure terrorism even in theory? That would constitute a triumph for M. Stolypin's policy, and even render possible the formation of a solid governmental majority in the Duma. The declaration was made easier for the Constitutional Democrats by having the resolution turn on the question of personal loyalty to the Czar. A conspiracy, in these troublous times, could undoubtedly be had as an excuse—and Monday's vote was the result. That the Left abstained entirely from voting does not militate against the ministerial policy in the least. For undoubtedly M. Stolypin feels himself capable of dealing with terrorism from the Left, provided he has the moderate Liberals on his side.

Apparently, the Russians and the Japanese are testing the maxim that the pen is mightier than the sword. Rival newspapers are being established by them in the former war territory. At Harbin there is a periodical published in the Chinese language with the title *The Far East*, the object of which is to acquaint the natives with Russian ideas. A German correspondent at Yokohama relates that early in the year Russian emissaries visited Peking in search of editors for two more newspapers to be issued for the edification of the Manchus and Mongolians. The Japanese, on their part, print a considerable number of newspapers in Chinese, and these are in the hands of shrewd, expert journalists. Nor is Korea neglected. For some time the Government at Tokio has looked askance at an Anglo-American missionary journal published in that country, which severely attacks Japanese rule in Korea. To counteract its influence, a well-known journalist, Mr. Zumoto, has been sent there to issue the *Seul Press*.

The protest of the wine growers in southern France against conditions which are threatening their industry with ruin, is pretty sure to receive the attention of the Government. On the face of the reports, the problem the Cabinet will have to face is one involving a conflict of interests between the grape growers of the south and the northern beet-sugar farmers; and no matter what be the merits of the case, the Midi must be heard. Not so powerful as it was three years ago, when the *méridionaux* Emile Combes, Jean Jaurès, and Camille Pelletan ruled the destinies of the republic, the south still exercises a great influence in the Government. It is the stronghold of the Radical and Socialist movement and of anti-clerical feeling; and at this very moment its leaders under the same Combes, Pelletan, and Jaurès are actively encompassing the fall of the "reactionary" Cabinet, headed by the astute Breton Clemenceau and the equally sagacious Norman Briand. The discontent of a whole countryside, attested by such vast assemblages as that at Perpignan, or last week's at Béziers, must add to the driving force behind the dissatisfied southern contingent in the Chamber of Deputies. The peaceful nature of the present agitation is only another illustration of how fast France is learning the lesson of self-control under democracy. That more than 100,000 fiery sons of the south, whose everyday table-gestures are sufficient to impress the stranger with the imminence of panic and sudden death, should gather, protest, and disperse without creating an opening for the intervention of the police, argues commendable self-control.

## THE BULWARKS OF PROPERTY.

We imagine that few who had followed closely the testimony before the Special Master, in the matter of the 80-cent gas law, were surprised at his finding in favor of the Consolidated Gas Company of New York. The case presented by the Company was, *prima facie*, very strong. Indeed, it has been no secret that, after the array of evidence going to show the actual value of the Consolidated's plant, and the real cost of its manufactured product, some of those most active in working for the 80-cent rate had become convinced that that figure was too low. One of them is reported to have said that a mistake had been made; that a 90-cent rate could have been defended, but that the courts were nearly certain to upset the other. This now appears in a fair way to be done.

Of course, the report of the Special Master, Mr. Masten, is in no sense final or binding. It does, however, carry with it a strong presumption that it will be confirmed by the courts. An appeal will doubtless be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, from which a decision may be expected within a twelve-month. It is highly desirable that the issues should be argued before the court of last resort, because the principles involved go to the root of the whole question of the protection of property from legislative invasion. Mr. Masten's report is not yet accessible in full, but it seems clear that the grounds of his decision are Constitutional—that is, that the enforcement of an 80-cent rate for gas would deprive the Company of a reasonable return on its investment, and so would be a taking of its property without due process of law. If the facts establish to the satisfaction of the Supreme Court that such is the case, then the protection of the Fourteenth Amendment should be extended to the Consolidated Gas Company as carefully as to the poorest widow, whose tiny holding of land could not be taken by the State without just compensation.

The whole case illustrates most happily and reassuringly the truth that firm bulwarks of law still make secure, in this country, the rights of property. This gas litigation has been conducted on principles embedded in the legal foundations of our government; and no railway-rate laws, or public utilities bills, can go counter to them. The courts will always intervene to uphold a corporation, or a private citizen, in the lawful use of property, and in the enjoyment of its fruits. According to repeated decisions of the Supreme Court, the fruits of property are property; so that no law of Congress, or act of a Legislature, can destroy the right to a reasonable income upon capital. Nor can the power of courts to inquire into any alleged violation of property rights be denied or curtailed. It is inherent

in the very conception of a court of justice. Thus it really makes very little difference—except as bearing on the question of the Constitutionality of the bill—whether the specific guarantee of a "court review" be put into a railway-rate bill, or a public utilities bill. The power is there, whether recognized or not, and will surely be exercised by any upright judge to whom appeal is made.

Two tests may be applied in any litigated case. The first is that of Constitutionality; the second that of remuneration. When the first can be shown clearly to be involved, the question is ended. Property cannot be taken by the nation or by any State without compensation; and the imposition, on a railway or a gas company, of rates that prevent it from earning a reasonable income, is a deprivation of property, and hence forbidden by the Fourteenth Amendment. When it comes to the further question, what constitutes a reasonable income, the matter becomes more intricate. We will only note the holding of the courts that the income must be figured upon the actual capital invested, not upon what it would now cost to reproduce a plant or a railway; and that it must also be determined by the nature and cost of the service rendered. No one fixed rate of return can be insisted upon. A barely remunerative rate of income for a given service might, as Judge Brewer pointed out in *Catling v. Kansas City Stock Yards*, "by reason of the multitude" of transactions, make "the aggregate of profits large"; but in such a case the charges could not be deemed unreasonable. There is also a discrimination to be made between public and private companies. The reasonable income of the former can be more fairly regulated by law than can that of the latter. Indeed, Judge Brewer, in the case cited, suggested that only the Constitutional test be applied to public-service corporations, while the remuneration test be reserved for private business. This would naturally tend to the fixing of a recognized rate of income for corporations "affected with a public interest." Apparently, in the gas case, the Master has reckoned it at 6 per cent.

One moot point in Mr. Masten's report is his reckoning the value of the Consolidated's franchise at \$20,000,000. It is probably worth all of that. The State, it was put in evidence, assesses a franchise-tax upon it on a basis of \$32,000,000. Yet it may well be doubted if a capitalized franchise ought to be made the ground for a charge to the public. It certainly cannot be so made in this State after the passage of the Public Utilities bill. That measure has a clause forbidding "the capitalization of any franchise, or the right to own, operate, or enjoy any franchise whatsoever, in excess of the amount actually paid to the State, or to a political sub-

division thereof, as the consideration for the grant of such franchise or right." That principle we believe to be sound. A franchise is a piece of property; it can be sold; it can be taxed; it cannot be taken away without compensation; yet it must not be capitalized in order to render greater the charges for a public service. Probably the law, as it stands, would not compel the Consolidated Gas Company so to omit its franchise from capitalization; but after the enactment of the Public Utilities bill, all future public-service corporations will be, in that respect, upon a new legal basis.

In any event, we have in this important case a timely reminder of the safety of the system under which we live. With written Constitutional guarantees beyond the reach of hasty legislators, and with a pure and independent judiciary ready to set aside wanton attacks upon property, men conscious of exercising their property rights within the law need not live in dread of the agitator or demagogue.

## OUR FOREIGN TARIFF RELATIONS.

The Reichstag last week adopted the provisional tariff agreement with the United States—not, however, without some mutterings. Conservative and Anti-Semite members voted against it on the second reading, while in committee the vote was 20 to 8. Count von Posadowsky, the Vice-Chancellor, in urging for the Government the ratification of the *modus vivendi*, admitted that many members would be disappointed by it, and that its advantages pertained almost exclusively to matters of administration. By these, many just grievances would be removed. At best, however, the Vice-Chancellor considered the agreement merely a stepping stone. The United States ought to realize that Germany was one of their best customers, and that the American tariff was much too high. So he hoped that further negotiations looking to a better and a permanent arrangement would be undertaken at once.

That Count von Posadowsky correctly expressed the views of German industrialists was immediately made plain by the publication in the *Frankfurter Zeitung* of a number of interviews with Saxon manufacturers, all of whom emphasized the temporary nature of this agreement. Writing in the *Berlin Tageblatt*, Ludwig Max Goldberger, author of a book on "America entitled 'The Land of Unlimited Possibilities,'" and a member of the Central Industrial Committee, takes a somewhat different tone. He warns his "good friends on the other side of the ocean" that German complaisance has its limits. His countrymen have made many concessions out of deference to our political conditions; but he is inclined to think

that anything further would be regarded by Americans as a confession of weakness. Hence he wishes America to understand that the German worm may yet turn. Herr Goldberger is particularly dissatisfied with the measure which provides for the automatic renewal of the *modus vivendi* on the first of July of each year, if neither party to it has given six months' notice of abrogation. Meanwhile, he insists, everything should be done to make the leading American Senators and Representatives understand that Germany will not be satisfied until both nations are giving each other the most favorable tariff treatment possible.

Now, Germany is a great manufacturing state, whose industrial conditions would be gravely disarranged by a tariff war with the United States. The shrewdest German observers admit this; Herr Goldberger confesses that such hostilities would result in wounds on his side of the water which could be healed only with the greatest difficulty. The leading journal of the German textile trade recently pointed out the great difference which exists between Germany's exports and those of the United States. America, it said,

sends to Germany about ninety-three per cent. of the total in the form of raw materials and cereals, which we urgently need and most of which we cannot procure elsewhere. On the other hand we export to America only finished goods, as to which, if any cogent reasons existed, that country could be quite independent of Germany. We have, therefore, every reason for avoiding a tariff war with America and for making every effort to prevent any reduction of our business with that country.

The Commercial Treaty Association and other important business organizations have long since expressed similar views, as have the more liberal newspapers. And Germany has not forgotten her bitter experience in losing trade of several million dollars a year with Canada through her attempt to penalize that country for giving a preference to Great Britain.

But the mere fact that Germany is, so to speak, at our mercy is all the more reason why public opinion in this country should assert itself and compel Congress to act. We should welcome such a campaign as Herr Goldberger suggests, because American manufacturers ought to realize how much more readily they could enter German markets under other arrangements, and how unfair is the refusal of Congress to meet the Emperor's Government half-way. Even if Germany has so much at stake as to make it practically impossible for her to risk a tariff war, the feeling of being deeply wronged remains. That is in itself harmful to the further expansion of the business of the two nations; more than that, it makes for international friction and dislike. The Ger-

man knows that seven European countries, including Austria, Belgium, Italy, Russia, and Switzerland, have recently negotiated fresh reciprocity treaties with his country. He is unfamiliar with the way in which certain of our protected interests rule the Republican party in the interest of their own pockets; and he therefore attributes the unwillingness of Congress to consider a treaty with Germany to some form of hostility.

Again, how our obstinate refusal to treat with Canada in a business-like way has repelled that country, was told last Thursday evening, at the Canadian Club dinner, by Speaker Sutherland of the House of Commons. When there was reciprocity between the two countries from 1854 to 1866, trade grew from \$20,000,000 to \$80,000,000 a year. But now, although, as Mr. Sutherland said, he and all Canadians "have the most friendly feeling for the United States, and there are many ties to bind us together, we have, after repeated efforts to get better trade relations with you, given it up as a bad job, and have drifted off to trade with other nations." He added a warning that even present conditions could not last. Here again is the clearest illustration of the way our dog-in-the-manger tariff policy makes enemies for us. Of what avail are peace congresses and speeches about our pacific intentions towards all nations, if we persistently run counter to the currents of peace and friendliness through trade?

#### THE PRICE OF WHEAT.

An advance in the wheat market so violent as was that of last week is a matter of public interest for more than one reason. That a sustained rise in the price of flour and other breadstuffs, coming on top of the recent rapid increase in the cost of all other items of household expenditure, would touch very closely a good part of the community, hardly needs to be pointed out. The London *Economist* has during many years published regularly a so-called "index number," giving the sum of prices of various commodities selected as typical factors in the cost of living. At the end of April this "index number" stood at the highest level in almost exactly thirty years. The figure given was 2549, which compared with 2499 last December, and with only 2211 in the middle of 1900, when commodity prices had reached a height very commonly complained of as intolerable. Yet when this compilation at the close of last month was made, the wholesale cash price of wheat on the New York market was 88½ cents per bushel, and of flour \$4.50 per barrel. Last Friday the same commodities were quoted, respectively, at \$1.04½ and \$5.70.

Independently of the simple question of rise in the cost of living, the wheat market's action, especially during the

past week, is itself an index of much significance in its bearing on the question of our trade prosperity. Rapid advance in wheat—the price of contracts for future delivery, at Chicago, went up no less than 12 cents a bushel last week—necessarily reflects an expected reduction in the world's harvest for the coming season. Such a reduction does not always mean that American producers and carriers will suffer; exactly the contrary is sometimes true. The rise of the Chicago price from 81½ cents a bushel to \$1.33 in 1879, and from 71 cents to \$1.09 in 1897, was in each case a response to crop shortage in Europe, coinciding with an abundant yield at home; it resulted, therefore, in unusual profits to the American farmer, large business to the railways which carried the grain from farm to seaport, and a very great increase in the export trade of the United States.

On both of those occasions, therefore, it was possible to say that the rise in wheat was an index of American prosperity. In 1896, the advance in wheat, from 55 cents in midsummer to the neighborhood of a dollar per bushel in November, was so far from a recognized calamity that it checkmated a good part of the Bryan campaign, and upset the chief argument of the economic agitators. That remarkable advance was chiefly a consequence of the shortage of India's crop and England's consequent urgent bid for our export trade; it was a timely and very tangible proof that profits of wheat-growers were not, as Bryan and his friends alleged, bound up with the rise or fall in silver.

The present month's spectacular advance in wheat, however, can hardly be classed with that of the years just mentioned. Primarily, its cause has been the doubtful prospects of our own wheat crop of 1907. The Agricultural Department's own monthly estimate of May 10, on the country's wheat acreage and condition, indicated that 11 per cent. of the acreage of winter wheat, which makes up the greater part of the American crop, had been abandoned because of unfavorable weather, and that what was left promised a yield 88,800,000 bushels less than what was predicted a month before, and 87,000,000 less than what was harvested in 1906. Meantime, the abnormally cold and unseasonable spring had delayed so long the planting of wheat in our own Northwest and in Canada that it was doubtful if that part of the crop could come up to recent expectations, or approach last year's satisfactory harvest. While all this was happening in America, an almost precisely similar season in Europe, with snow in France and hailstorms in Germany at the end of April, has caused foreign wheat-growers to take an equally gloomy view of their own crop outlook.

A world-wide shortage in grain would

be an event not witnessed in this generation, and a general misfortune. It is reasonable, however, to take the more pessimistic predictions, made at so early a point in the season, with much allowance. It is very seldom that damage to the whole world's crops, occurring in or before the first weeks in May, can be so serious that it may not be in large degree repaired by subsequent favorable weather. It therefore follows that an advance in wheat, to such prices as last week's, may at least be called premature; and, as a matter of fact, it is perfectly well recognized, even on the floor of the Chicago Board of Trade, that actual "crop news" has probably had less to do with the violence of this rise than the keenness of the public appetite for speculation. It did not require even the foolish and disastrous Stock Exchange speculation of last winter to prove that a wild boom in prices, during a distinctly speculative period, may be due more to psychological than to economic causes.

Nevertheless, the events in the wheat market, backed up as they are by ascertained and important facts, are in the nature of a warning, and as such they serve, in our judgment, a useful purpose. We do not suppose it to be as true of the past few months, as it was of the craze of 1901, that our financiers have paved the way to trouble by persuading themselves that the country's industrial welfare was no longer identified with its agricultural fortunes. But even if our speculating millionaires have learned, since then, that the fruits of the earth have somewhat more to do, in promoting prosperity, than the output of corporation printing presses, they have nevertheless refused to take into their reckoning such possibilities as an awkward accident of Nature. After such an episode as that of last winter, it cannot be altogether unwholesome if Nature herself gives them a sharp reminder.

#### DIFFICULTIES OF THE ENGLISH LIBERALS.

With the Colonial Conference closing in something like rancor, and with the Irish bill rejected by the Nationalists in their Dublin convention, it cannot be said that the prospects of the Liberal Government are exactly roseate. It has, of course, its big majority still intact, and it can hold itself in office three years more, undoubtedly; but merely marking time, and reducing itself to the grade of an old public functionary, will never do for the Liberal party. It came into power, backed by too many ardent hopes, and pledged to too explicit a programme, to be content with that. Campbell-Bannerman feels behind him the push of striving and discontented elements which he is bound to try to satisfy. The Labor

Party and the Radical Liberals are demanding land legislation; and the alert Winston Churchill is making himself the spokesman of the cry for small holdings. The education question will have to be tackled again; the Ministry is under bonds to propose some sort of reform of the House of Lords; and the Irish are an ever-present trouble. Certainly the English Liberals do not lack for "problems." Those of them who are most gluttonous for difficult work cannot complain that their skill and energy are not sufficiently called upon.

The greatest of all their difficulties remains to be mentioned. They cannot fight their opponents on equal terms. Mr. Balfour holds all their legislation in the hollow of his hand, because he holds the House of Lords in the hollow of his hand. When the Irish bill was introduced the other day, for example, the dispatches stated that there had been high hopes that Mr. Balfour would not denounce so moderate a measure. He did, however, fall upon it savagely, and that was at once taken as an indication that the Lords would never allow it to become a law. Leading but a pitiful minority in the Commons, Balfour is thus able to say what bills shall, and what shall not, be enacted. This is the anomalous position, under a government professedly by party, which fills the Liberals with a sense of unfair play. When the Conservatives are in power, all their legislation, even that designed to placate the Irish, slips through the Lords easily; but when there is a Liberal Ministry, with a majority of even 250, the Conservative leader can hold up his hand and wreck successively and sardonically all its important measures.

Of course, there is a short and sharp and wholly Constitutional way of dealing with this *impasse*. The Liberals could, on the throwing out of any of their bills by the Lords, take an instant appeal to the country, and then, if they came back with a majority, could demand the acceptance of the measure in question, with the threat in reserve to create enough new Peers to ensure it. This, it is pretty well understood, was Gladstone's idea of what should be done when the Lords rejected his second Irish Home Rule bill in 1893. But he was very old, and could not hope long to lead the fight; and Rosebery and the other Liberals thought that the party ought to swallow its discomfiture and hold on in order to work at the rest of its programme. It did continue a precarious existence in office for a couple of years, when it went out of power for ten, with the House of Lords more firmly established than ever as the sworn ally and best political asset of the Conservative party.

There is much talk now of making a square issue with the Lords, and having the fight out at once. Some of the formidable obstacles to that course are

pointed out by that stout Liberal, Mr. J. A. Spender, writing in the *Contemporary*. There is, in the first place, the enormous labor and expense of going into another general election so soon as two years after the last one. Candidates would rebel; the needed party funds it would be hard to secure. Then there is another class of considerations. Some Liberals say it would be playing the Conservatives' game rashly to challenge a dissolution so soon. Despite the hostile Lords, the Liberal Ministry can manage to write a part of its programme into legislation. It can pass its budgets; and they are safe from meddling by the Lords. But the budgets themselves can be made to embody a good deal of Liberal policy. They illustrate the desire for peace, for economy, for rearranging equitably the burdens of taxation, and for making a beginning of an old-age pension scheme. Why break off that work prematurely to risk an electoral battle? Then there is the question of foreign relations and wise colonial development. Here, too, the Liberals have ideas of their own, and have been carrying them out with considerable success. They have given the Transvaal self-government. They have strengthened friendships and knit closer the bonds of peace with all European nations. Can it be the duty of Liberals to hazard all this by forcing an early general election? Is it not, rather, distinctly their duty not to imperil the work to which they have set their hands?

To such questions the Tories will, of course, reply tauntingly that they indicate merely a desire, to cling to the sweets of office. They will call Campbell-Bannerman's policy one of letting I dare not wait upon I would. And they can undoubtedly point to some signs that the country is growing a little cold to the Liberals. The bye-elections have shown, on the whole, a pretty strong drift against the Government. But this is an old story. It is an English proverb that Governments seldom, but the Opposition nearly always, command the confidence of the country. And hence there would be an inevitable lurking fear that, if the Liberals turned angrily upon the Lords and went to the country, they might return beaten; or else so reduced in strength that they would have gained nothing. The ground would have to be very carefully chosen for a contest of that kind. Certainly, no bill now in sight would be fitted for such a putting everything to the touch. If a popular measure for land-law reform should be thrown out by the Lords, the desired *casus belli* might be furnished; but, short of that, we are not likely to see the Government resort to extreme measures. It will probably go on much as before, getting a percentage of its bills through, and making wry faces

over those which the Lords will not have.

### THE HERO WITH THE ARTISTIC TEMPERAMENT.

It would be difficult to find two eminent European writers of the present day who present a stronger general contrast than was embodied in the two leading men of letters whom France has just lost—André Theuriet and Karl Joris Huysmans. Something of the difference between them is suggested when we state that one was a member of the French Academy and the other a member of the Académie des Goncourt; and the whole case may not unfairly be summarized by saying that Theuriet was one of the few French writers of the present time whose books an Anglo-Saxon publisher might venture to translate without danger of incurring bankruptcy, while Huysmans's work was quite as gross as popular. Anglo-Saxon opinion takes contemporary French fiction to be. Which was the greater artist of the two? A few years ago the decision would have been definitely for the gruesome narrator of the extreme in "naturalism," sorcery, and pietistic devotion, and against the poet of the open fields and romancer of quiet bourgeois life. The post-mortem tributes of the French press to Huysmans have not reached us as yet; but from the judgment which eminent men have already passed on Theuriet, it is not hazardous to conclude that the cause of the normal and the objective has been making its way against the morbid and the subjective in Continental literature.

There can be no denying an author's right to study neurology and "temperament" as against life in the placid form if he so desires; but there is certainly room for objecting to philosophies of life so deduced being advanced as of universal validity. French literature is by no means alone in its fondness for the artist hero; German fiction, if anything, surpasses it in its plenitude of Hamlet painters, Don Quixote musicians, and Chatterton *littérateurs* who go crashing down to destruction beneath the ruin of the world's conventions which they are able to overthrow, but not to escape. In Italy, D'Annunzio plainly announces that the heroes of his *Triumphs of Death*, his *Fires*, and his *Pleasures*, are only himself swayed by the eternal forces of "sex, love, passion, and death." And we can rise still higher to Ibsen. His master builders and sculptors who awaken when they die, are the sport of influences to which the coarser souls of most of us, mere candidates for the position of *Untermensch*, are quite insensible.

From this glorification of the professional artist-hero certain signs indicate that a definite reaction is now under way. German fiction is still plentifully

supplied with the histories of painter Euphorions and their incompatible wives, and of great novels that are written in the heart's blood, or that are destroyed after being written because the great tragédienne who was their inspiration proves fickle, or goes away to the Riviera with the leading tenor. The type persists, but its importance is diminishing, and we have a marked drift away from these specialized souls to the broader sweep and infinitely more elemental conditions of a Gustav Frensen, or, in Italy, Antonio Fogazzaro. In France, too, it is significant that the popular dramatists, like Brieux, Capus, Lavedan, and Mirbeau, nowadays choose their topics from among the problems of unexceptional life, and that novelists like Barrès and Bazin, instead of coddling their souls as incubators for rare sensations, have turned to study their fellow-citizens and their country.

The protest against the abnormal in art is cleverly voiced by the author of a fable in a recent number of the *Paris Temps*. A young American millionaire is represented as coming to Paris, impelled by the desire to satisfy the vague longings of a lofty soul. The ordinary pleasures that the French capital has to offer fail utterly to attract him, and, disappointed, he is about to leave the city without having found a purpose in life for himself or his vast millions, when he happens to stroll into a salon of paintings by "progressive" artists. As he stands completely bewildered before a triumph of radical impressionism, a voice behind him sighs out, "*Ah, comme c'est beau!*" When the young American asks wherein lies the beauty beyond his grasp, the stranger, who turns out to be a noted *jeune* art critic, tells him that if he cannot see beauty of himself, it is useless to attempt explanations. "I will buy this," says the rich youth; and thereafter, under the guidance of the same mentor, he continues to buy till the studios of all the "advanced" painters in Paris are denuded. But as he purchases canvases, he also acquires his education, and the climax comes one night when the young millionaire invites all the "independent" artists and critics to a splendid fête at his château. He orders a great bonfire to be lighted, and before all his guests throws into it his vast stock of paintings, with the solemn words, "For the sake of the beautiful in art!"

### THE LITERARY PRODUCTION OF FRANCE IN 1906.

PARIS, May 10.

Information which is instructive as well as interesting may be derived from the last "Table Systématique de la Bibliographie de la France année 1906." This classifies the titles of all the copyright publications of the year as registered at the Ministry of the Interior. Only printed matter for pri-

vate circulation escapes this registration. For example, the society of Freemasons does not register its printed documents nor deposit copies in the Bibliothèque Nationale; consequently, under the head "Freemasonry" only ten titles appear, of which eight belong to books or pamphlets attacking the famous society. But, apart from the few similar cases, the Table furnishes complete data of the literary output of France for an entire year.

Including pamphlets and songs, but not periodicals or sheet music, about 7,900 titles appear. Those for whom the bulk of French literature is constituted by novels will be surprised to learn that the total of novels, romances, and tales amounted only to 340 volumes. On the other hand, 410 plays are registered, 215 books of new French poetry, and 400 volumes of letters, addresses, miscellanies, anecdotes, and criticism coming under the head of French literature. There were 210 translations, prose and verse, from foreign literatures, ancient and modern; and 26 Greek and Latin texts, sometimes accompanied by translations, and including half a dozen books or theses of scholastic theology. The University practice of the Latin thesis for the doctorate of letters is evidently disappearing, as only one title is noted, which happens to belong to our English philology—"Bastide (C.). *De Recentiore Gallicorum Verborum Usu in Anglica Lingua.*"

The high place taken by history in the intellectual life of France is shown by 440 separate works, for the most part real volumes; 450 biographies; and 315 pamphlets, or books dealing with archaeology, numismatics, inscriptions, chivalry and nobility, palæography and archives. In the allied branches of geography, ethnography, and ethnology, travel and guide books, there are 225 titles. A large number of the works classified under the military art (270) and marine and navigation, including that of the air (80), are also technical historical studies.

Under the head of religion, which includes everything from the higher criticism of Scripture to the notice of a pilgrim shrine, patrology, church history, saints' lives, theology, Catholics naturally have the immense majority (500 titles). Only twenty-six publications are formally attributed to the Protestant religion, mostly *actualités*; but the official indexer places a translation of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" under the head of moral philosophy! Oriental religions are credited with ten books, including two on Judaism, and two on the Greek churches. Many of the books showing the religious aspirations or troubles of mind are stowed away under the head of philosophy, mental and moral, which has 180 volumes, while 52 are down for mysticism and occultism.

So far the mere statistics, show that the French general reader is not exclusively wrapped up in novels and that the speculative thought of the people is not yet totally enslaved to material science. We now come to departments of intellectual activity where a certain influence of the university monopoly over all liberal professions is shown in a multitude of books printed as theses for the various doctorates. This influence is also felt in history and philosophy, where such theses not sel-

dom add to the permanent treasure of the language. In law, where the doctor's degree is required for nearly all judicial posts, there were 620 publications on legislation; jurisprudence, administrative law, and penitentiary questions. In the various medical sciences 607 books are registered. There are 31 volumes on general mathematics and 32 on astronomy, meteorology, and mechanics. Physics and chemistry have 95 volumes, and there are 65 in natural history, which in France means geology, botany, and zoölogy. Over 200 books are devoted to agricultural sciences, including silk and oyster growing.

The official classification under moral and political sciences is rather disconcerting and leads us again from the material to at least semi-spiritual realms; thus "Russia and the Universal Church" and E. Vanderelde's "Socialist Essay" on Religion crop up among the 162 titles of political and social economy. There are 160 works on financial, commercial, and statistical questions; 20 in public administration—and 190 classified as politics, meaning present-day controversy and criticism.

In the fine arts, there are 100 publications on the arts of design, many of historical and critical interest; and there are 24 on music and the dance. There are 210 books on the various industrial arts and engineering; and 20 on domestic economy.

In spite of certain incomprehensibilities of the official classification, it may be said that none of the publications so far mentioned directly concern books for the uses of students in the schools. These are of great interest, if only because of French order and lucidity. To public instruction in general 25 works were devoted; to pedagogy, including anthologies and miscellanies, 130; and there are 225 books of "education and recreation." Of text-books proper there are 26 made up of extracts from chosen authors (reading books, but not quite in the American sense). The distribution of class books among the languages tells a tale of French schools: French has 140, as is natural; Latin 41, Greek 20, then English 26, German 19, Spanish 4, and Italian only 5, and Russian 2, in spite of the alliance. Oriental languages, which comprise French colonies even in the Pacific Ocean, have 13 grammars and so on to their credit. There are 29 class books of philosophy to 135 on the sciences; 60 of history and 40 of geography; and 60 books are set down to general linguistics, with the new fad of Esperanto responsible for most of them.

Of unclassifiable matter, the hunt and fishing, races and equitation, exercises and games have 60 entries. There are 22 encyclopædias and reports of academies and learned societies. And bibliography, which is in honor in France, claims 47 copyrighted publications for itself.

Such an annual production of printed matter assuredly shows intense intellectual activity and a general cultivation of the widest scope among a people of fewer than 40,000,000 souls. It may be considered by some a sign of general over-education. It is certainly due in large measure to the secondary education which is compulsory for all who wish to enter any profession from veterinary to officeholder in the public administrations. Even the higher commer-

cial element of the country comes under this secondary or college education. Whether it is too general or too high and impractical for the interests of the country is another question; but it is undoubtedly favorable to intensive literary cultivation and production.

S. D.

#### NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The first book on Virginia, Smith's "True Relation," of 1608, was a narrative of events in the Colony itself, and was issued, probably without authority of the Council of Virginia, as a promising speculation by its publisher. The second book was a publication of the Council; its purpose, to induce colonists to emigrate to the new settlement and to augment the sale of the Company's stock, being indicated by the title: "Nova Britannia. Offering Most Excellent fruites by Planting in Virginia. Exciting all such as be well affected to further the same," London, 1609. The book is a thin small quarto of twenty leaves, signatures A, B, C, D, and E, each four leaves, A having only the letter "A" on the recto, and E4 being blank. The title is A2, and the Dedication to Thomas Smith, Treasurer for the Colony of Virginia and Governor of the Company of Muscovie and East India Merchants, signed "R. I.," fills the recto and verso of A3. The text begins on the recto of A4 and ends on the recto of E3. The pages are unnumbered.

The book was entered at Stationers' Hall on the 18th of February, 1609, and it must have been published as early as March 5, as on that day Zuñiga, the Spanish minister in London, who was keeping his home Government well informed about the new ventures to America, wrote to his King, Philip III.:

They have printed a book which I also send Your Majesty, in which they call that country New Britain and in which they publish that for the increase of their religion and that it may extend over the whole world, it is right that all should support this Colony with their person and their property. It would be a service rendered to God, that Your Majesty should cut short a swindle and a robbery like this, etc.

The initials "R. I." signed to the dedication are supposed to be those of Robert Johnson, a public-spirited London merchant, member of the Grocers' Company, an incorporator of the East India Company and of the Northwest Passage Company, besides being an adventurer and official in the Virginia Company. He apparently never came to America. He is supposed to have been the author of the book under discussion, though he does not admit it in the dedication, which calls it "the summe of a private speech or discourse, touching our plantation in Virginia, uttered not long since in London, where some few Adventurers" were met together:

That there were two distinct editions of the pamphlet in 1609 has been known for a long time, but by a comparison of a number of copies we have discovered that the types of the book were set not less than five times; making five (or six) distinct editions, varying generally in minute typographical particulars only. Of the thirteen copies examined, all but one has a cut of a ship in full sail as a vignette on the title-page. This, one of the two

copies in the Lenox Library, is without the ship, but has a head-piece containing the royal arms, and is evidently the earliest form. As copies of the same setting are found with the "ship" title-page, we may presume that this change was made while the first edition was printing. There were, therefore, two issues of the first edition. Only two varieties of the title with the vignette of the ship can be positively distinguished. In one of these "Offering," in the second line, is correctly spelled; in the other it is spelled "Offring."

While positive differences, proving the five settings-up, are found on every sheet, and on almost every page, it is sufficient for the purpose of distinguishing the edition to take the leaf D4. Lines 20 and 21 of the recto of this leaf contain the only important textual differences, and these may be used as a distinguishing mark of the various editions:

Edition I. Recto, line 20, "vs: As also for euery Planter and Adventurer shalbe inser-"; recto, line 21, "ted in the Patent by name: This ground beeing laid wee". The first issue of this edition contains the title without the ship. The second issue has the "ship" title.

Edition II. Recto, line 20, "vs: As also cuery Planter and Adventurer shalbe inser-"; recto, line 21, "ted in the Patent by name: This ground beeing laid wee".

Edition III. Recto, line 20, "vs: As also euery Planter and Adventurer shall bee inser-"; recto, line 21, "ted in the Patent by name: This ground being laide, wee"; verso, line 28, "least. Now if any thinke that we shal be tyed to a continual".

Edition IV. Lines 20 and 21 of recto are identical with Edition III.; verso, line 28, "at least. Now if any thinke that we shal be tyed to a conti-".

Edition V. Recto, line 20, "uerne vs"; recto, line 21, "This ground beeing laide, wee purpose presently to".

The last edition, it will be observed, does not contain the sentence: "As also every Planter and Adventurer shall be inserted in the Patent by name." This is the greatest and only important textual difference among the various editions. The new charter of the company was not signed by the King until May 23, 1609, having been kept open, probably, in order to allow the insertion of the names of the stockholders. After the charter was signed and sealed it was not possible to incorporate new names. It is probable, therefore, that the first four editions described above were printed between February 18, when the book was entered for copyright, and May 23, when the new charter was signed, and that the fifth edition (which is the more common one) was printed after this latter date.

That there was great interest in England among all classes in Virginian affairs, in 1609, is shown by the following, written in 1612, by William Strachey:

Which was once a thing so full of expectatione (and that not above three years since) as not a yeare of a romaine-jubile, no nor the Ethnick Queene of Ephesus, can be said to have beene followed with more heate and zeale; the discourse and visitation of yt tooke up all meetings, times, terms, all degrees, all purses, and such throngs and concourse of personal undertakers, as the aire seemed not to have more Lights then that holie Cause inflamed Spiritts to partake with yt, almost every religious Subject that stood sound indeed at the coare within to Loyaltie and to the profession of the present Faith brought his Free-will-offering, and professed theen to throw his bread upon those waters.

The widespread interest, probably, made a demand for this publication of the company, and made necessary the printing of five editions in less than as many months.

## Correspondence.

### THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The opposition of denominational colleges supported by private endowment to the growth and prosperity of the State universities supported by public funds from the State and the United States Government has long been a familiar phenomenon in the South and West, where it is now dying out, partly because it is seen to be useless, and partly because the supposed dangers to the smaller colleges looked for in the growth of the State institutions have proved in the lapse of time imaginary. The State universities have grown great indeed; but the colleges have grown also, their patrons have not forsaken them, their benefactors have kept on endowing them, those who preferred them have received there their education. Familiar examples are North Carolina, Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, and Maine itself, not to cite many others. This is the right result of the founding and development of the State institution; for in the case of "land grant colleges" their charters were based on Senator Morrill's bill expressly providing that the character of the instruction should be not merely technical, but general and liberal; and the only rational principle that can be defended for a State university is that any and all the youth, of both sexes, in the State, shall be offered such kinds of education as they may desire.

Of this question but little was known in New England until within comparatively recent times. In Maine it arose ten years ago, on the establishment of the course leading to the degree of A.B.; and the contest in the recent Legislature was merely an attempt, on the part of the friends of the three other colleges in the State (two Baptist and one Congregationalist) to reduce the university to a technical school by removing the departments that make possible the giving there of an arts course. Your correspondent in the issue of May 2d is hardly correct in saying that the "Maine Legislature has temporarily disposed of a question of broad educational interest"; when it has been settled pretty much everywhere else but in Maine, and there appears permanently settled by the action of the Legislature reaffirming the position already repeatedly taken. Certainly his statement of the "question" would seem to have been written in ignorance of educational history in this country; for, while it is hardly to be thought that any State has deliberately wished to "compete" with any existing educational institution in the establishment of the various colleges and universities, the fact of possible competition has long since been accepted as an educational commonplace in nearly every State in the Union. But the educational impetus and inspiration coming from the great growth of the State institutions has been a blessing to the denominational colleges in many ways, and the jealousy which

the latter have so unfortunately manifested has been all too groundless, and has done little credit to the ideals that should prevail in the older academic circles.

Maine is not "demanding the public funds for a college of liberal arts." The small additional amount required for those classical departments which alone are concerned was from the start paid out of other funds, and even that expense was materially diminished by the income from the students attracted by these courses. For the other courses in line for the arts degree must be given just the same in connection with other degrees. Even if the total expense of supporting the classical departments in the University of Maine were to come out of the pockets of the impoverished and long-suffering taxpayers of Maine, it would not cost the said abused taxpayers three cents apiece!

The implication that an inferior article of education is dispensed at Maine in the liberal arts courses is equally erroneous. Comparisons are odious; but if anybody thinks it necessary to prove the above statement by comparison, the catalogues of the various institutions are easily accessible, wherein may be seen what facilities for classical study are afforded at each.

It does sound absurd, on the face of it, to be "advertising in the papers of Massachusetts to secure boys to take an A.B. course at the expense of the taxpayers of Maine." But when the facts are examined, the statement seems even more absurd. Very little advertising is done in Massachusetts papers by the University of Maine, and very few A.B. course students go to Maine from Massachusetts. But, so far from being at the expense of the taxpayers of Maine, the coming of students from Massachusetts to the university is easily seen to be a profitable thing for Maine. The additional cost for the additional students in courses already established is trifling, but the money brought to Maine by students from Massachusetts this year exceeds \$20,000, about half of which goes directly to the university, and the rest to the "taxpayers."

One other fallacy needs to be exposed, one familiar to the writer during years spent in North Carolina, where the denominational colleges wasted much good strength in opposing the State University, namely, the idea that by cutting off some branches of the tree of higher education, there would be more available sap for the trunk of common school education. How often it has been shown by simple statistics that there is nothing in it but a specious plea! If all the money, for instance, that is spent on the departments of Greek and Latin in the University of Maine were divided among the school-teachers of that State, it would not suffice to buy them each a new hat!

KARL POMEROY HARRINGTON.

Middletown, Conn., May 13.

### WHERE WAS NOVA BELGIA?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

Where was Nova Belgia? The question if addressed to an American antiquary or historian will seem to admit of only one answer. De Laet's map of "Nova Anglia, Novum Belgium et Virginia" (1630) and Blaeu's map of "Nova Belgica et Anglia

Nova" (1636), and Allard's map, entitled "Totius Neobelgii . . . tabula", (1673) appear to furnish sufficient evidence of the use of such a Latin phrase for the Dutch settlement which is now New York.

Turning from maps to books, what are we to conclude as to the place of printing of the little work the title page of which run thus: "An/Arrow/Against/Idolâtry/Taken out of the Quiver/of the/Lord of Hosts/By Henry Ainsworth/Psalm 119, 31/I cleave to thy Testimonies: Lord, let me/not be ashamed/Nova Belgia. Printed 1640"?

The book is now a rare one; of the only two copies I have seen one is in the British Museum, and the other lies before me in its original binding, as I write. It is a small volume (5¾x3¾ inches) of 121 pages, not badly printed, but without any special typographical distinction.

The author, Henry Ainsworth, was long considered a Lancashire man, but he was really born in Swanton Morley, Norfolk, in 1570. He was educated at St. John's College, and Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, but it does not appear that he ever graduated. In so recent a book as Dale's "History of English Congregationalism" (1907) it is said to be doubtful if he had been to a university. This is probably based on a statement of Roger Williams, who says "that most despised (while living), and now much honoured Mr. Ainsworth had scarce his peer amongst a thousand academicians, and yet he had scarce set foot within a college walls." The Admission Register of Caius shows that he was admitted a scholar there December 15, 1587, and had then been at St. John's for a year. He was a fine type of the Puritan; learned, earnest, and uncompromising. As an Independent he had to take his share of persecution, and about 1593 found refuge in Amsterdam, where he worked as a porter in a bookshop and lived "upon ninepence a week and some boiled roots." With others like-minded he founded a congregational church, but the brethren could not live together in unity and quarrels arose on various matters. Some of them were troubled as to the apparel of the wife of Francis Johnson, the pastor. She had it appears "bodies tied to the petticoats with points as men do their doublets to their hose contrary to I. Thess. v. 22 conferred with Deut. xxii. 5, and I. John ii. 16." The reader who remembers, or refers to, these verses will have before him the whole Puritan theology of "points." A more serious division was the secession of Ainsworth on the question as to whether the power of excommunication belonged to the entire congregation or rested with the officers. In the twelve years of his pastorate Ainsworth wrote a number of theological and controversial works and commentaries. To the last class belongs a translation of the Song of Songs entirely, and indeed pathetically, destitute of all poetic feeling or inspiration. He died at the end of 1622 or beginning of 1623, of renal calculus, though there was an absurd suspicion that he had been poisoned by the Jews after a conference upon the "Messianic prophecies" in which it was claimed he had confounded the rabbis. It fortunately happens that Nicholas Tulp, the famous physician, has left a detailed account of the disease which carried off the

learned Hebraist, and it conclusively disproves the poison story.

That Massachusetts had a press in 1638 is, of course, well known, but New York is not credited with one until 1693. Is it possible that some disciple of Ainsworth, who had left Holland for Holland's colony, carried over type for the production of an "Arrow Against Idolatry"?

If there was no press at New York, in 1640—and I know of no evidence of the existence beyond the suggestion of the title page here quoted—there remains for solution a bibliographical puzzle: Where was Nova Belgia? WILLIAM E. A. AXON.

Southport, Eng., April 26.

#### THE KEATS-SHELLEY MEMORIAL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I feel sure that many of your readers will be interested to know of the imminent success of the project to establish a Keats-Shelley Memorial in Rome, in the house on the Piazza di Spagna in which Keats died.

The option on this house was secured some months ago at \$22,000, and was taken up on the 30th of December, 1906, by a cash payment of \$14,000, and a mortgage of \$8,000, which has since been reduced by the payment of nearly \$5,000. Of this last amount, \$4,200 (including \$2,000, the proceeds of the Waldorf *matinée* on February 14) has been raised in this country; \$500 was obtained by the entertainment at the Duke of Sutherland's, Stafford House, on March 20, and \$165 has been contributed in Canada. The title of the property is now held by the Keats-Shelley Memorial Association, organized under English law, and having its executive committee in Rome. The opening of the library in the apartment occupied by Keats and Severn is expected to take place in November, by which time these rooms will be rearranged in simple style, and provided with bookcases and other necessary furniture. After the enterprise is fairly established, it will be maintained by the rentals of the other apartments.

Until that time, however, subscriptions will continue to be received:

(1.) For the extinction of the balance on the mortgage, \$3,000.

(2.) For the furnishing of the rooms—which it is hoped will be undertaken *en bloc* by some admirer of the poets—say, \$1,200.

(3.) For the purchase of the beautiful lately discovered portrait of Shelley, painted by the Kentuckian, William Edward West, two months before the poet's death, but never known to his widow. This portrait, on which the American Committee has a virtual option, has not yet been appraised, but it is hoped that this also will be bought by some one for the library.

(4.) For the purchase of such editions of Keats and Shelley and other appropriate works as may not be presented.

(5.) The gift of a small fireproof safe is also desired.

The English committee is supplementing its labors in collecting some \$4,500 toward the fund, by efforts, already successful, to obtain for the library the gift of interesting materials. Sir Charles Dilke will doubtless present one of his three portraits

of Keats by Severn—probably the one shown in Lord Houghton's edition—possibly the "standard portrait," the one which Keats gave to Fanny Browne. If we could get the Shelley by West, Sir Charles could thus make sure that the library would have the best portrait of each. He has also given the original of the letter of Severn recording the circumstances of Keats's mention of his desired epitaph. On this side of the Atlantic Mr. John Gilmer Speed, grand-nephew of Keats, has presented two interesting portraits: Severn's water-color of Tom Keats, brother of the poet, and the oil-painting of his sister Fanny by her son, Juan Llanos y Keats, and there is reason to hope that a distinguished American painter will make a copy of the portrait of George, the brother who settled in Kentucky, thus completing the portraits of the four of that generation. Mr. Henry W. Cannon, one of the executive committee, has recently purchased and presented a number of letters of Byron relating to Shelley. When the house is once paid for, a special invitation will be given to owners of MSS. and portraits to make gifts, or at least bequests, to the library.

The American committee will soon send to Rome a considerable number of volumes appropriate to the archives; among them Mr. Woodberry's edition of Shelley, presented by him; copy No. 1 of the limited edition *de luxe* of Keats and Shelley issued and presented by the publishers, Virtue & Co., and not a few volumes by American poets, presented by request of the committee, and containing poems on Keats or Shelley.

The Stafford House entertainment, mentioned above, had among its distinguished features a most interesting exhibition of objects related to the two poets—a catalogue of which I shall be glad to show to any one. It includes MSS. of the "Ode to a Skylark," and many other poems of Keats, the first draft of the "Adonais" and of other poems of Shelley, with a precious array of volumes owned or written by the two, besides portraits, relics, etc. When the permanent and cosmopolitan character of the Roman memorial is realized, doubtless many of these will be there deposited. In the Roman house they would probably be seen by more English-speaking people—certainly under more sympathetic conditions—than in the British Museum, in the Hampstead Library, or in any institution in America.

I have undertaken to compile for the library a list of similar articles now owned in the United States, which include the MSS. of the "Ode to a Skylark" and the Shelley notebooks, of "Endymion," "Lamia," "Otho" (at least in part), and the "Ode to Autumn," besides Keats's copy of Shakespeare; and I shall be obliged by information concerning others.

Any one desiring to do so may still have a share in this interesting and inspiring memorial by sending to me at No. 33 East Seventeenth Street, New York, a check payable to the order of The Keats-Shelley Memorial Fund. The chairman of the American committee is Mr. E. C. Stedman.

R. U. JOHNSON, Secretary.

New York, May 20.

IAN MACLAREN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: You rightly say that the interest in Ian Maclaren's fiction has much abated of late, but for my single self I feel that his best work will hold high place as long as the English language endures. I well remember when I first came under the charm of his pen. Against the Scotch dialect I had always felt a strong prejudice, and though I had seen highly praised "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," I felt no interest to read it, until a gracious hostess in the Schuylkill valley gave me the volume, as I went to my room, with the kindly injunction to lay aside my prejudices and give it a fair trial. I did so, and soon the scales fell from my eyes. From that time I have always felt and ever shall feel the enthralling spell of the tender pictures of Scottish life. I am sure that I am but one of many thousands to whom his writings are an abiding joy, for whom Scotland and its dialect will have a peculiar charm because of him. An eminent Canadian judge told me recently that his brother, a practising physician in the far Northwest, was known as William MacLure the country round. Once, in making the voyage hither from the Mediterranean, it was my pleasure to read from his writings each day to a dozen or more, gathered from the four quarters of the earth, and representing many walks in life. Yet all, bishop or banker, doctor or student, gray-haired scholar or young girl, yielded readily to the charm of his words.

It is to be remembered that fiction was his avocation, and not his vocation. He wrote his sketches in the leisure hours of a laborious pastorate, where he preached twice on Sunday to one of the largest Presbyterian churches in England, of which he was the only pastor in its history until two years ago. Under such circumstances it is wonderful that his work should be of such high quality; not in invention, but in the portrayal of character. One element of his power that always impresses me I have never seen spoken of in public print: that is, the complete art by which he passes from genial humor to the most tender pathos, without the slightest break or jar upon the feelings of the reader. This is most fully illustrated in one of his stories, "Jamie."

Your rather unsympathetic editorial note on *kailyard* literature has no allusion to his short stories without Scotch dialect, which are found in the volume entitled "Afterwards." These have been largely overshadowed by his more famous Scotch stories, yet some of them are of unquestioned merit. To my mind, the one which gives its name to the book is a classic; it received the highest praise from Elizabeth Stuart Phelps when it was published in magazine form. Its moral purpose does not interfere with its artistic execution.

Any lover of Ian Maclaren, if he is ever in Scotland, should make a pilgrimage to Drumtochty, where Dr. Watson ministered before he went to Liverpool. Its real name is Logiealmond, and it is easily reached from Perth by the train to Methven Junction, and then by branch line to Methven, which figures in the book as Kildrummie. That delightful character, Peter, the railway guard, in 1896, was run-

ning the train on the short branch. Ian Maclaren has pictured him to the life, but I fear by this time he has gone to "his lang hame." If he is not yet out of the service, then any friend of Ian Maclaren will be sure to get from him a hearty handgrasp and cordial greeting in broad Scotch. Then a walk of three miles over the hills will bring the pilgrim to the valley of the Almond, and the village of simple, God-fearing folk, whom the power of the author has immortalized.

I must conclude this letter with an anecdote of Dr. Watson which, among many pleasant memories that I treasure of him, has an especial charm. In the story, "The Minister of St. Bede's," there is a whole page of description of that charming university town of Germany, Tübingen, on the Neckar, where Dr. Watson studied theology. It occurs in the letter which Rutherford is writing to his Highland love, Magdalen, about what they will do on their wedding journey. "We'll go to my rooms near the Kirche, where I used to write a letter to you every day, and here is what old Frau Hepzäcker will say, 'Mein Gott, der Schottlander und ein wunderschönes Mädchen.'" I told Dr. Watson how much I had enjoyed the story, and that I thought this passage an especially happy touch. He turned and looked at me with a radiant smile on his face, and said: "I am glad you liked that passage; but it is fact, not invention. That is what she did say to me when I went there on my honeymoon."

GEORGE L. FOX.

New Haven, Conn., May 12.

## Notes.

Fifty more volumes have been added to Everybody's Library of E. P. Dutton & Co., bringing the total number to 200.

The second volume of Bielschowsky's "Life of Goethe," translated by Prof. William A. Cooper, is about to be issued by Putnams.

The Baker & Taylor Co. has in press a new book by the Hon. John Bigelow, entitled "Peace Given as the World Giveth; or The Portsmouth Treaty and its First Year's Fruit."

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce two new volumes in their Riverside Press series of special editions. One will contain the "Unpublished Correspondence of David Garrick," edited by Prof. George P. Baker. The other is a reprint of "The Poems of Maria Lowell," which were first published, privately, by her husband, J. R. Lowell, in 1855.

The fifth volume of "The Times History of the War in South Africa" is to be ready the last day of this month. It has been written by Erskine Childers, under the general editorship of Mr. Amery, and covers the whole period of the guerrilla war, from Lord Roberts's march to Komati Poort to the conclusion of peace.

Lemcke & Buechner will import next month the first volume of a series of illustrated monographs on "Die deutschen Hochschulen," edited by Theodor Kappstein.

Dr. Mark Lidzbarski of the University of

Kiel, favorably known as an authority on Semitic epigraphy, has begun the publication of a useful series of texts under the title of *Altsemitische Texte* (Giessen). He proposes to issue these series in parts of from sixty to seventy pages, each part to contain selected inscriptions—Phœnician, Punic, Aramaic, Arabic, etc.—accompanied by explanatory notes. The feature of the series, of which part 1 has now been issued and seven other parts announced, is the reasonable price of only two marks for each part. The study of ancient Semitic inscriptions has hitherto been rendered difficult owing to the expensive nature of the publications on this subject. Dr. Lidzbarski, by placing the material within the reach of the purse of all students, will no doubt find his reward in the stimulus that will be given through his series to a most important branch of Semitic philology.

Among the French books just published in Paris may be mentioned: "Byron et le Romantisme Français," by Prof. Edmond Estève, on the influence of Byron's works in France from 1812 to 1850; "Philosophie des Parfums," by Charles Régismanset; "La Jeune Littérature Hispano-Américaine," by Manuel Ugarte; "La Littérature Anglo-Canadienne," by M. Henry D. Davray; the poems of Jacques Vallée des Barreaux (highly praised by Voltaire, but, save for a single sonnet, hitherto lost), edited by Frédéric Lachèvre; "Le Socialisme Municipal en Angleterre et ses résultats financiers," by Raymond Boverat.

Charles H. Kerr & Co., the Socialist publishers of Chicago, have issued cheap reprints of C. Osborne Ward's "The Ancient Lowly," and Lewis H. Morgan's "Ancient Society."

Gerald Stanley Lee's "Lost Art of Reading" has been reissued by Putnams in two volumes, one retaining the earlier title, the other taking the name of "The Child and the Book." We are not admirers of Mr. Lee's spasmodic smartness, but his books have evidently found their audience.

Arundell Esdaile relates an amusing discovery in the *Athenæum*. While looking through at the British Museum a copy of Augustinus de Ancona, "De Summa Potestate Ecclesiastica," printed at Cologne, by Arnold ther Hoernen in 1475, he observed a marginal note evidently written by an English hand of the early sixteenth century in that section of the book which discusses the power of the Church to give dispensation for breaches of the seventh commandment. The text runs: "Ad primum ergo est dicendum quod plures uxores habere non fuit contra naturam in antiquis patribus"; and the marginal note adds: "Ergo nec in nobis." Now this particular copy of the book had been in the library of Henry VIII., and examination seemed to show conclusively that the words had been jotted down by the royal sinner's own hand. He had also, by marks and by short headings written in the margin, drawn attention to parts of the table of contents of special interest to himself.

The summer meeting of English and foreign students at Oxford will begin this year on August 1 and end on August 26. According to the programme just issued there will be lectures on the history, literature,

science, fine art, and architecture of the seventeenth century, on social economics, and lectures and classes in the theory and practice of teaching. Some of the subjects in the section devoted to literature and philosophy are "Roger Bacon," "John Wycliff," "The Schoolmen," and "Richard Hooker." A. C. Benson will lecture on "Walter Pater," and Dr. W. Osler on "Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy." Sir John Gorst will discuss "Labor Laws and Labor Conditions in New Zealand," and "Combination and Trade Unions" will be the subject of Mr. E. Horsburgh, while Prof. M. E. Sadler's is "English Ideals of Education, Socialist and Individualist." At one of the conferences the problem of old-age pensions will be discussed.

The twenty-fifth State to establish a State department of public libraries is Missouri, whose General Assembly has just passed a law creating a State Library Commission, and providing for a system of travelling libraries. The act embodies most of the general features of other State commissions, and is to be composed of five persons, two of whom are to be the State superintendent of schools and the president of the State University, the other three to be appointed by the Governor. An appropriation of \$10,000 is made for organizing and carrying on the work till the meeting of the next Assembly. The commissioners are to serve without pay, but they are authorized to employ a paid executive and other needed assistants. In one respect the law is in advance of that of any other State, and that is in its specifications for work with schools. The commission is specifically instructed to arrange for courses of lectures on library usage in each of the State Normal Schools, to provide plans for the care of school district libraries, and in general, to promote coöperation between schools and libraries.

A new public libraries bill, to supersede the famous Ewart act, now in force for more than fifty years, has been formally introduced in the House of Commons and is strongly urged by representatives of the library interest throughout Great Britain. The main provisions of the bill are, to provide for county as well as municipal library systems, to remove the tax limit of one penny on the pound for library support, to exempt public libraries as educational institutions from local taxes, and to legalize the expenditure of public money to provide for lectures or exhibits at the library.

Free circulating libraries are being placed in the elementary schools of Italy through the efforts of a committee founded by Signora Clara Cavaleri of Ferrara and patronized by the Queen. These libraries consist of from twenty-five to fifty volumes in cheap editions, and the distribution is made by the master with mere registration of the borrowers. From Ferrara the movement has spread to Padua, Bologna, Spezia, Pisa, Leghorn, San Remo, and Turin. This work is especially needed in Italy, for the public libraries are scarcely popular. They serve the student class well, but their tone is academic, and their red tape alone makes their use practically impossible for the working classes. To attack "the illiteracy of the literate" in the schools, then, seems to the promoters of this work almost as important as dealing with the 48 per cent. of actual illiterates.

In this connection, Paola Lombrosa of Turin has been studying the intellectual condition of a group of "readers." She found that among them the Constitution was variously defined as "The King's festa," as "The place where the deputies who rule us are," and more doubtfully as "Perhaps a title of the Madonna." Her remedy for this sort of literacy is to introduce the reading of newspapers, with explanations by the master, into the elementary schools. The proposal naturally finds approval with the press.

The *National Geographic Magazine* for May contains as its most valuable article a convincing plea, by H. M. Wilson of the Geological Survey, for the establishment of a Federal drainage service for reclaiming the swamp lands on a basis similar to that of the Reclamation Service for irrigating arid lands. After briefly sketching what has already been accomplished in several States, he shows with the aid of a map and diagram where the sixty millions of acres of swamp are located, and estimates that if properly drained they would furnish homes for six millions of people and crops worth \$750,000,000. Of much interest, also, are the impressions of W. E. Curtis, gained during a recent visit to Russia, of the manner in which the autocracy is being overthrown. He has little praise for any of the actors in the great drama with the exception of Premier Stolypin, who in three months introduced "more reforms than were ever known in any previous administration." Attempts to prevent the dissemination of revolutionary literature have practically ceased. In St. Petersburg "you can buy revolutionary music, photographs, and post cards on the streets, and at the news-stands. . . . One of the most popular and profitable photographs represents William Jennings Bryan sitting in the centre of a group of the reddest socialists and anarchists in Russia. It was taken on the steps of the Tauride Palace during a session of the Duma, and has done incalculable harm, because it has convinced many honest workmen that Mr. Bryan and the people of the United States sympathize with the bomb-throwers and anarchists."

In "Seeing and Hearing" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), Mr. George W. E. Russell has produced another volume of mixed gossip and reminiscence, after the general fashion of his "Collections and Recollections." This new book differs from the old in not containing so many anecdotes, and in being a trifle more reflective, even pensive at times, but the note is much the same; the good-natured observer looks out upon the life which passes before him and allows it to stir his memory and provoke him to literary allusion and a sort of sub-acid Horatian comment. Mr. Russell knows English society intimately, and this volume is a sort of chorus accompanying it throughout its "season" and on its travels. There are five chapters on the pleasures, or pangs, of the table; others on social changes, purple and fine linen, suburban Sundays, hospitality, ostentation, publicity versus reticence, etc. We have said enough to show upon what kind of topics the author comes forward again in his guise of agreeable rattle.

An interesting attempt to apply some of the results of experimental psychology to

the art of public address is made by Prof. Walter Dill Scott of Northwestern University in "The Psychology of Public Speaking" (Philadelphia: Pearson Brothers). The author has written for those unfamiliar with the methods and results of the newer psychology, and with the purpose of offering helpful suggestions to all classes of public speakers. Some of the investigations of eminent psychologists are described, together with experiments which have become common in psychological laboratories; and the principles thus established concerning the reproduction of mental images, the expression of the emotions, the fluctuation of the attention, and kindred subjects, are applied to the art of oratory. It speaks well for the author that the counsels regarding public speaking which he derives from psychology are very similar to those which successful speakers have reached by simpler methods, but the advantages of his more technical approach to the question are obvious. There are doubtless few public speakers who would not receive helpful suggestions from Professor Scott's study.

Those who care to hear something in its favor will find in "Alcohol, the Sanction of its Use," by Dr. J. Starke (G. P. Putnam's Sons), an ingenious if not altogether convincing discussion. The author's main contention is that a sharp distinction must be made between moderate drinking, for the sake of stimulation, and drunkenness where oblivion is sought. He considers alcohol to be nutritive, although not an economical food, and contends that its judicious use is valuable in abating nervous irritability and regulating the distribution of the blood as well as for other purposes, ends that may be attained without increase of quantity or the development of any pathological condition or any form of "poisoning." Drunkards are persons who are abnormal, or otherwise unfortunate, and who feel the need of some sort of stupefaction; in certain cases other substances (e.g., fusel oil, absinthe) are the real cause of the trouble and not alcohol. The translation, from a German original, is for the most part smooth and clear, but the "checking sensations" of the sixth chapter are somewhat obscure.

Prof. Adolf Harnack's classical work, "Die Mission und Ausbreitung des Christentums in den ersten drei Jahrhunderten," which appeared only three years ago in one volume of 572 pages, has now appeared in a second edition of two volumes, with a total of 747 pages. This work, which the Berlin savant himself declares to be his "favorite" production, has proved to be a pathfinder in analyzing the inner factors and forces that enabled Christianity to become the leading religion of the world. Among the new additions in the second edition is a group of twelve maps and charts prepared by the author himself.

F. Loraine Petre, who has long made a special study of Napoleon's military operations in northeastern Europe, now publishes "Napoleon's Conquest of Prussia" (John Lane). The battle of Iena and the subsequent operations up to the Emperor's occupation of Berlin and Murat's capture of Lybeck form the central thesis of the book. The author reproduces with considerable care, and with due accompaniment of maps and illustrations, the

information gathered by the best French and German authorities on the subject; and if he has nothing very novel to offer, he is generally safe to follow. The designation of such a well-known military writer as Hohenlohe Ingelfingen as "Prince Kraft," will, however, puzzle most readers.

John Mackintosh, LL.D., has died at Aberdeen in his seventy-fourth year. Dr. Mackintosh was almost entirely self-educated, having been successively farm-hand, shoemaker, policeman, and stationer. He found time to write a "History of Civilization in Scotland," in four volumes, another volume on Scotland in the *Stories of the Nations* series, as well as various monographs.

From France comes the news of the death of Eugène Le Roy at Montignac, his home and the scene of his romances. From Berlin the death is announced of the novelist Robert Schweichel, author of "Der Bildschnitzer von Achensee," "Heimatlos," and other stories. And Italy has lost the poet Luigi Conforti, who died at Naples in his forty-third year. The best known of his books of verse is "Pompèi" (1886).

#### A NEW STUDY OF CRABBE.

*Un Poète réaliste anglais, George Crabbe, 1754-1832.* Par René Huchon. Paris: Hachette et Cie.

*George Crabbe and his Times.* A critical and biographical study. By René Huchon. Translated from the French by Frederick Clarke. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$5 net.

René Huchon, of the University of Nancy, exemplifies in this definitive treatise the conscientiousness of French scholars in the discussion of English literature. The chief authority dealing with Crabbe's life is the often reprinted biographical study by his son, which was freely used by Canon Ainger and T. E. Kebbel in their popular sketches for two well-known series. The work now before us fulfils the most exacting demands of higher academic research by rectifying misstatements in all three lives, and in its exhaustive sifting of a vast number of minor sources heretofore unstudied. How wide a range these involve may be seen at a glance from the admirable appendices and bibliography, as well as from the countless corroborative footnotes. And, further, incidents in Crabbe's life are again and again illustrated with the help of quotations from the poems, which thus carry out the biographer's purpose of interpreting characters and conduct through the detailed study of accomplished work. Any competent reader of "The Patron" ("Tales," V.) divines, without prompting, the autobiographical bearing of its situation; but the ingenuity of M. Huchon transfers the same method of reading to "The Widow's Tale" ("Tales," VII.), wherein few students would have suspected a more than probable allusion to the poet's wife and her queasy feelings in the following verses:

The air surcharged with moisture flagg'd around,  
And the offended damsel sigh'd and frown'd;  
The swelling fat in lumps conglomerate laid,  
And fancy's sickness seized the loathing maid, etc.  
At the end of Part IV. of his book M. Huchon supplies a significant list of analogous identifications in support of his contention that Crabbe's "realism" draws its

vitality from immediate surroundings. Indeed, the very order of appearance of "The Village" (1783), "The Borough" (1810), and "Tales of the Hall" (1819) may be held to indicate his readiness to utilize his steadily extending social knowledge in the leisurely presentation of rural and provincial life.

Herein, as M. Huchon shows, lies Crabbe's affinity with the later realists and naturalists of the nineteenth century, whose methods and results he in a measure anticipated without exercising any strong influence on them, even through suggestion. He shares, moreover, their dominant conviction of the inexorable pressure of existence, their sense of disillusion, their unflagging interest in the study of degeneracy with all its grimy consequences; and, as adviser bodily or ghostly, he had perhaps obtained an occasional closer view of moral plague-spots than the searcher after "documentation." But the parallel, it should be added, stops here. In another aspect, the work of Crabbe might prove to be more closely related to the work of Gissing and Hardy, concentrated, as each in turn chiefly is, upon one region of the national soil. Where Crabbe differs, emphatically from all of them is in the clerical didacticism imposed on him by his profession and the literary practice of eighteenth-century England. It may surely be guessed that consciousness of these limiting conditions produced in Crabbe the reticence over some forms of detail, which (as appears from App. iii.) his public would have disrelished, in spite of the precedent established by Fielding. A country parson had best be chary of reiterating that

Joseph's fame had lessened in our view  
Had he, refusing, fled the maiden, too.  
—["The Borough," III.]

We are disposed to think that most of Crabbe's critics lay inadequate stress on his quiet sense of humor, sparingly drawn upon (we admit), and yet enlivening many a *longueur*. To this theme M. Huchon gives a division of pt. iv., ch. 1, which analyzes two designedly comic tales. But in "Lady Barbara; or, The Ghost" ("Tales of the Hall," XVI.), a solemn warning against ill-assorted unions unexpectedly tells us in whimsical phrase,

How ghosts advise, and widows persevere.

"Inebriety" (1775) shows clearly this early bent in the poet who describes the tavern sot in the lines (disrespectfully parodying Pope):

Whose head proud fancy never taught to steer  
Beyond the muddy ecstasies of beer;  
which culmination achieved, the fuddled swain

... shapes his way in ill-proportioned curves.

In similar vein, we hear that the thrifty man

... sometimes saved his cash  
By interlined days of frugal hash.

One might safely conjecture that had Crabbe been subjected to a shorter and less acute period of *vache enragée*, his pages might have been more frequently spangled with such gladdening phrases, turned with the neo-classic precision of his time. And it is the same gift of easy verbal fitness which points his satirical compassion in such verses as

The piteous patchwork of the needy vain.  
—["The Borough," XV.]

As M. Huchon points out in his conclu-

sion, the origin of such a style is obvious.

What might perhaps have claimed more emphatic notice is the responsiveness of Crabbe's thought to the influence, not only of the great revolutionary humanitarianism, but on distinct occasions to less conspicuous impulses, philosophical or literary, of the transition period which coincided with his maturity. So late as "The Dean's Lady" ("Posth. Tales," XIII.) we find an introduction to a mild satire on "blues," which nevertheless conveys in a few short lines the very spirit of Mary Wollstonecraft's "Vindication of the Rights of Woman" (1792), in its advocacy of advanced education for the capable of the sex. In the case of "Sir Eustace Grey," published in 1807, M. Huchon recognizes in a footnote the influence of a phase of romanticism directing Crabbe to the choice of progressive madness as a theme for a poem whose vivid and swinging lyrical verses offer a most striking contrast to the usual humdrum beat of his heroic couplet. This quality Canon Ainger ascribed to the suggestions of an opium-dream. We remember that M. G. Lewis's "The Captive: A Monodrama" had (1803) terrified an audience with the frenzied cries of a madwoman. The seeker after parallels might follow up the literary trail to a melodramatic page in "Pickwick."

This admirably arranged monograph of M. Huchon's is, however, mainly concerned with life and character. Its abundance of literary judgments is presented rather in dispersion than compactness, for the purpose of elucidating the biographical theses; and the complete proportion and harmony preserved throughout may well be considered the crowning achievement of the work. At the recent unveiling of the memorial to Crabbe, in his native town of Aldeburgh, M. Huchon filled the place which, even then, belonged to him as of right; he has now completed his independent monument—the worthier of the two.

#### TURKISH LAW.

*Corps de droit ottoman.* Par George Young, M. V. O., 2me secrétaire de l'ambassade d'Angleterre. Vols. IV.-VII. New York: Henry Frowde. \$5 each.

In noticing the first three volumes of this monumental work (*Nation*, January 25, 1906), an account was given of those peculiarities of Turkish law, as to origin and form, which make a statement of it so complicated and abstruse. Behind this Corpus, as behind the legal system of every Muslim state, lie, when historically developed, at least five elements. First, there is the sacred law, what is meant when the Muslim law is roughly and ignorantly said to be based upon the Koran, corresponding in a sense to the canon law of the Roman Church; this system originally affected all the sides of life, but is now limited, in almost every Muslim state, to some phases only. Second, modifying and displacing the above, come the local usages of the different Muslim peoples and countries; these have often completely obscured and annulled the requirements of the canon law. Third may be reckoned specific statute law imposed by the will of rulers. At first showing itself in the form of individual decisions of the ruler, judging his people in the gate

as was his right and duty, this element has expanded into the elaborate system of Turkish statute law, based on the French and other European codes. Fourth are the laws and usages of the different non-Muslim communities living under Muslim rule. Towards these Islam has always maintained a contemptuously tolerant attitude, leaving them to administer themselves under their own ecclesiastical organizations. Fifth comes what is strictly an extension of the above, though now developed into its basis and support, the extra-territorial law of the capitulations and conventions. European merchants, etc., living and trading in Muslim lands, were put, at first by usage and finally by treaty, under the justice and control of their own consuls. So an element has developed which makes it impossible for a Muslim state to modify its legal system in any way that can even remotely affect non-Muslims, without the consent and adherence of the European embassies. But, finally, if these elements are stated as they stand at present built into the one complicated structure of Ottoman law, it may be said that they are three-fold: the religious law of Islam; the civil law, consisting of the statutory law of the Ottoman empire, and the customary law of the races composing it, Muslim and non-Muslim; the international law of capitulations and conventions, with a contractual sanction of its own.

In the present four volumes, then, all these elements are more or less evident. Although the law of the capitulations is not expressly treated, yet one side of its practical working comes out strikingly, namely, that which makes the European embassies at Constantinople a kind of Supreme Court, passing upon Turkish legislation. Again and again there come, in the annotations such phrases as "communiqué aux Missions," "les Missions n'ont jamais accepté," "ce Code, communiqué aux Ambassades, a été soumis a une Commission de drogman," "les Missions n'ayant jamais accepté ce code de Procédure civile, considèrent comme encore en vigueur. . . ." This is not only in defence of Europeans resident or trading in Turkey, but also of the native non-Muslim Turkish subjects. For example, one of the devices used to raise money for the Hijaz railroad has been a tax levied by means of stamps on a variety of decrees, documents, etc. This has not been accepted by the embassies, because it is made applicable to all Turkish subjects, non-Muslims as well as Muslims, while the railroad itself is essentially connected with the religion of Islam, being intended to afford easy communication with the two holy cities, Mecca and Medina (vol. v., 282).

Another example of similar control of an essentially Turkish matter is the foreign mail systems. The history of these is given in vol. iv., pp. 388 ff. They began with the mail-bags carried by couriers from the different embassies in Constantinople, Foreign Office messengers, in the English phrase; and developed with the tacit, and in the case of Russia and Austria, explicit agreement of the Porte into a number of completely organized postal systems. At first the Turkish Government troubled itself with none of these things, and even entered into treaty relationships

which are now interpreted as a permanent derogation of its sovereign rights with regard to postal service in its own dominions. Only in 1874 was a formal but unheeded protest made to the Postal Congress at Berne. In 1888, when Constantinople was connected with the European railway net, a further attempt was made to do away with the foreign post-offices. The railway was directed to refuse to carry their mail bags. But this movement also failed, and since then the Porte seems to have contented itself with a series of fruitless and simply irritating "incidents," never carried through. Thus in 1895 the English, French and German agents were arrested, and in May, 1901, on the arrival of a train, the police carried off by force all the mail bags to the Turkish post-office, doing the same with those brought to the station to be sent away. The embassies then sent the mail bags under escort, and the Porte collapsed.

The situation, of course, would be impossible in any but an Oriental state or a comic opera. But Turkey, theoretically and practically, is out of court on three counts. First, her late awakening to her rights as a sovereign state; secondly, her weakness—she is not strong enough to take back the rights which she indolently and carelessly abandoned; thirdly, her incompetence—it is notorious that she could not adequately administer this trust if it were restored to her. As to legal right, as to force to take and hold, as to moral right, Turkey is equally impotent.

The element of specific statute law imposed by the will of the ruler is naturally most of all represented in these volumes. For it the French codes have been most frequently consulted. Thus the penal code of 1858 and 1863 (vii., pp. 1 ff.) goes back, with important divergences to that of France; the commercial code of 1880 (vii., 58 ff.) is a simple extract from the same with omissions; the maritime code of 1863 (vi., 103 ff.) similarly with extracts from the Dutch, Spanish, Italian and Prussian codes. Of a more mixed origin is the civil code of 1869 ff., commonly called the *Mejelle* (vi., 169 ff.). It professes to be based on the views of the Hanafite school of canon law; but is largely influenced throughout by the "Code Napoléon." It may, therefore, be classified as statute and not sacred law. But though the canon law is not expressly treated in these volumes, its influence here and elsewhere cannot be mistaken. The unchangeable Islam lies behind all the codes, and is the burden which all Muslim states have to carry. If we may compare a great effect with a small, it might be likened in its workings to the supposed Mosaic prohibition of marriage with a deceased wife's sister and its echo in English law.

To give any complete statement of the contents and varied interest of these volumes is naturally impossible. Naturally, also, they are not easy reading. But he who cares to get back to the roots and reasons of things, to see them as they are and work, and not as the polite historian dresses them up, will not mind his time spent over these paragraphs and tables. In volume iv. he will see the Ministry and Chamber of Commerce constituted and the chambers of commerce of the different nationalities at work. Almost two hundred pages are given to a very frank and precisely document-

ed and figured history of the Turkish railways, each being treated in turn. We have not theories and hopes here; but the facts as they exist up till now. Roads, posts, telegraph, weights and measures follow. Under the last there is something even for the philologist in an elaborate table of the weights and measures of the empire. "Anciens" they are called here, though the Turk has been wrestling unhappily since 1869 with the metric system, and it has not yet downed his picturesque confusedness. Volume v. contains the financial and fiscal law. The system is bimetallic. But 15 to 1 is not precise enough for an Oriental; 15.0909 to 1 looks much better on paper. Behind that equation, of course, are endless ramifications of value; there are not only piastres gold and piastres silver, but these have different values for different accountings and different localities. An elaborate budget is worked out with the interesting result (p. 18) of an annual deficit of two million pounds Turkish. To that the remark is added:

L'équilibre a été maintenu dernièrement par des économies dans les traitements des employés [i. e., non-payment of salaries], par l'introduction de quelques nouveaux impôts et par diverses ressources financières telles que conversions et unifications.

There follow the history and constitution of the Imperial Ottoman Bank, the history and situation of the Public Debt, and a statement of the different forms and sources of revenue. In these the salt monopoly plays an important part, involving constitutional questions with the Principality of Samos (p. 145), that survival as singular as the House of Keys in the Isle of Man, and with the British protectorate in Cyprus. It is curious to find a constitutionally teetotal Muslim government drawing revenues from wines and spirits and applying the principle *non olet* like any prohibition State. It has also "hundred yard regulations," here from mosque, school, dervish cloister, and cemetery, and a requirement that there shall be no back doors (p. 160). A very different regulation, going back to the earliest times of Islam and fixed in the canon law, is the head-tax (*jizya*) on non-Muslim subjects; at first a payment for protection, now regarded as in lieu of military service. Under that heading it is now entered (p. 275). The tithe has undergone a similar development. At first imposed by the canon law upon Muslims, there was later incorporated with it the very different land-tax, payable by non-Muslims under the constitution of Umar; and both have now developed into a confused system of general land taxation. In volume vi. we are given the law of forests, mines, and land titles; the nearest approach made to a cadestral survey in a rough kind of Domesday Book (p. 90); pious foundations in mortmain (*waqf*), like mediæval European monastic endowments; which have so developed as to comprehend more than three-quarters of all lands built upon or cultivated (p. 113); the municipal law of Constantinople, and the civil code mentioned above. The contents of volume vii. have also practically been noted above, except as regards an index of almost forty pages.

With what judgment, skill, and industry Mr. Young has done his work of compiling, editing, and annotating, there can be no shadow of question. In spite of the deli-

cacy of his situation as member of an embassy at Constantinople, he has succeeded, through tact and courage, in meeting the facts in the case. To him who understands there is many an innocent little foot-note, here and there, which will tell much. The actual situation in Turkey, it need not be said, is to be discovered from these, rather than from the beautiful phrases of the codes. Finally, no library of any size, certainly no law library, can afford to be without a copy of this thesaurus.

#### CURRENT FICTION.

*The Cruise of the Shining Light.* By Norman Duncan. New York: Harper & Bros.

To suggest that Mr. Duncan's new story contains something both of Mr. Jacobs and Mr. Phillpotts implies not a charge of plagiarism, but a tribute to the unusual quality of his book. There is a queer sea-faring, or rather water-side, humor in the old derelict Nicholas Top, who brings up his adopted nephew by the joint light of the Psalms of David and a battered copy of Lord Chesterfield. However fanciful this may be, and remote from probability, it is at least successful in keeping to the color and texture of the wholly artificial medium which Mr. Duncan has chosen to employ. The medium itself has much of Mr. Phillpotts's peculiar intensity, although the dialect of Newfoundland naturally differs from the obscure tongue spoken by English hinds. The theme also has that curious moral twist we are apt to associate with Mr. Phillpotts's saturnine tales. In this instance it is a case of high-minded blackmail, undertaken from the purest and least interested motives and carried through with success, both in accomplishing Nicholas Top's aim and in mystifying the reader—blackmail, nevertheless, entirely ruthless and without the law!

The whole story has a distinct atmosphere of its own, lurid, oppressive, darkened by storms, by sinister episodes on land and sea. The episodes, in fact, at times threaten to overweight the main theme; such a chapter as the parson's struggle for Elizabeth's soul, though full of genuine power, seems almost too tragic to form part of what is, after all, a slightly fantastic genre picture. Nevertheless, the whole leaves a distinct sense of force and individuality, if not of photographic truth. Perhaps upon another retina, the life at Twist Tickle might make a less harsh impression of a community rife with unwedded mothers, unfathered children. But whatever the literal fact, no one can doubt that Mr. Duncan reflects the shadow cast by facts upon his own special individuality. Hence "The Cruise of the Shining Light" may lay definite claim to be considered as a real book, that indefinable result of original personal impulse and conservative literary tradition.

*Ghetto Comedies.* By Israel Zangwill. New York: The Macmillan Co.

In his latest work, Mr. Zangwill has succeeded in the difficult feat of preserving a twofold interest. Each story stands complete in itself, may be read by itself purely as a new example of his witty observation, as an amusing bit of character sketch-

ing without reference to the reader's attitude towards the Jewish question. Taken as a whole, however, each story will prove to form part of a wonderful piece of affectionate satire and speculation upon the attitude of the Jewish world towards its own contemporary problems. This effect is cumulative, reaching its climax in the tragic picture of a Russian village full of Jewish philosophers bent on solving the difficulties of Russia and the world by theory alone. They dispute blindly over Marx, Hegel, Spencer, Zionism, Territorialism, Bundism, parties by the dozen, panaceas by the score, until "the unconditional historic necessity had overtaken them all" in the form of Russian Gatling guns.

Most of the stories take place in England, and two at least are as robustly and delightfully humorous as "The King of the Schnorrers," but in the majority the comedy is of the saturnine kind, and plays about the contest between Jewish national feeling and genuine patriotism to adopted king and country. "Anglicization" deals with an acute phase of this struggle. S. Cohn, rich shopkeeper, a jingo of jingoes, grows hot over the dismemberment of "our Empire." He contributes largely, gives a bonus to clerks volunteering for service in South Africa; he is pure English to the core until his only son also puts on the khaki. In a few short conversations Mr. Zangwill typifies the whole situation—the clash between generation and generation, the conflict between heredity and environment. "The Sabbath Question in Sudminster" gives a witty application of Talmudic casuistry to practical business, and "The Luftmensch" contains brilliant pages of peculiarly Jewish humor, never ceasing to be amusing, but always illuminating some characteristic national trait.

In reading these stories (fourteen in all) it is impossible not to feel that merely as a writer of fiction, Mr. Zangwill has gained greatly in the past decade. Moreover, his point of view has broadened, and while his sympathies and enthusiasms are as distinctively national as ever, while he still loves so tenderly that he can find fault, or even laugh, he never falls into that partisan sentimentalism which would rob his Jewish pictures of their unflinching sincerity.

*The Windfall.* By Charles Egbert Craddock. New York: Duffield & Co.

Really, Miss Murfree should do better, if only for the sake of her early admirers. Fancy recommending her as one of our delightful writers, say, to an intelligent Frenchman, and having him then chance upon "The Windfall"! But listen:

A wandering showman (who speaks a Tennessee version of Bowery) pitches his tents in a village of the Great Smoky. Strolling up the road he falls in with some moonshiners (of whose trade he forms no suspicion, although the reader is fully aware of it before ten words are uttered). He admires Clotildy, the daughter of the tribe, in a purely professional way, and engages her to do a turn of native song and dance at his show. The moonshiners seize this as an excuse to come to town and drive a thriving business, under cover of seeing the entertainment. Clotildy's lover, a desperado wanted for "time," is jealous of Lloyd, the showman. Clotildy falls in love with Lloyd. Her natural grace

and talent fail to please the rustic audience, but charm an aristocratic party who are storm-stayed in Persimmon Cove. One of the aristocratic ladies falls in love with Lloyd, who unites the "form" of Cashell Byron, the features of Antinous, with the sterling worth of Abraham Lincoln and Aristides the Just. Clotildy's lover attempts Lloyd's life. The aristocratic lady's lover denounces him as a criminal accomplice of the moonshiners, mistaking a mysterious stranger who joins the party for a revenue officer. The stranger turns out to be a respectable lawyer ranging through the mountains in search of a missing heir. Lloyd naturally proves to be the inheritor of millions, and an aristocratic name, and so on! By the way, the lady, of course, loses her heart to Lloyd long before the lawyer establishes his eligibility.

Alas! the treatment is altogether worthy of the conception. The scourge of many words and long, long words, has fallen upon this formerly estimable writer. She shows no trace of self-criticism or self-restraint. She talks of "repetitious echoes"! She does not hesitate to say that "Mrs. Laniston had a monition of George Laniston's ultra particularity," and gives herself free rein in page upon page of the very dullest description that ever escaped editorial scissors.

*The Censorship of the Church of Rome and Its Influence upon the Production and Distribution of Literature.* By George Haven Putnam. 2 vols. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$5 net.

For some 2,000 years the constant effort of the government of Rome has been to control public opinion. During the Imperial period bread, the circus, and the Pretorian guard fulfilled this object. During the mediæval period religion, its monopoly of intellect, its centralization at Rome, and a surviving sense of European unity continued the older tradition, though on a less specifically political basis. From the Renaissance to our own day, following the enormous expansion of Europe in numbers, in knowledge, and in thought, Rome has continued the struggle against diversity and disruption by erecting a dam of prohibition and punishment against new ideas. For from that period, and even more markedly since the seizure of Rome by Victor Emmanuel, the authority of the Pope stands only by the constant guarding of an ancient tradition.

The long series of the Indexes of the Church, which catalogues the ideas it prohibits, begins at the time of the Reformation and constitutes, with such kindred documents as the bull *Quanta Cura*, the official record of its struggle against modern thought. The printing press was clearly the vehicle that was to carry European intellect to vast realms hitherto untouched, and Rome must control the printing press or see her loved traditions rudely assailed, perhaps overturned. Dr. Putnam classifies the pilloried works under a number of heads; but what is perhaps even more important than to arrange a more or less arbitrary system of classification, is to note that the Index system shows on its own internal evidence its inability to withstand the tide it is set to dam. Contrast, for example, the books prohibited

in past centuries, and those tolerated now. "Robinson Crusoe" was indexed as subversive, but "News from Nowhere" or the wildest flights of Mr. Wells are apparently not worth bothering about. Copernicus, who held that the earth moves round the sun, was duly indexed, but Professor Pickering, with his arguments for the existence of life on Mars, is in little apparent danger. In other words, though certain books which for one reason or another attract wide notice, as those of Loisy or Fogazzaro, will continue to be pilloried for some time to come, yet the fact is fairly clear that the tide of printed knowledge and opinion is now far too great and far too active for the artificial barrier of Indexes which Rome still attempts to set up.

In dealing with this large and difficult subject, Dr. Putnam appears to have fallen between two stools. He might have given us a complete record of the Roman censorship, with bibliographical apparatus—he might, in other words, have addressed himself exclusively to scholars and furnished them with a definitive work of reference on similar lines to Reusch's "Index der verbotenen Bücher." Or, again, he might have turned to the philosophy of the subject, treating its history on broader lines; for where could a more important and more difficult thesis be found than in the struggle of Roman Authority against freedom of thought? He has not exactly done either. Although the book shows evidence of considerable labor and contains much matter not to be found elsewhere in convenient form, it is frankly selective, and therefore not of essential value for scholars. On the philosophical side, again, Dr. Putnam has but little to offer, though it must be added that there are few living historians one can imagine rising to the height that such a task demands. The book is somewhat loose in style and inaccurate in minor details.

*Cavalry in Future Wars.* By Lieut.-Gen. Frederick von Bernhardi, Commander of the Seventh Division of the German Army; translated by Charles Sydney Goldman; with an introduction by Lieut.-Gen. Sir John French. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. \$3 net.

Gen. von Bernhardi undertakes briefly to review the whole subject of modern cavalry, with a special application to the service of his own country. His rank and experience entitle his views to great respect, the more from the earnestness with which he pleads his cause. Not a partisan of the old school, he lends a partial support to the new ideas; yet he contemplates the possibility of such feats as the attack, mounted, of infantry and of artillery, an operation regarded by the new school as all but absolutely impossible. When we write *new* and *old*, we have only European conditions in mind, for here in America the problem of the proper use of cavalry was long ago solved once and for all, a point which we shall discuss later.

No reader of the foreign military press can fail to be struck by two facts: the prominence given to the subject of cavalry combat, and the unconsciously apologetic attitude of most advocates of the so-called new theories. The whole question is this: Has cavalry as such disappeared from the

modern battlefield? If not, we must arm and train our horsemen to charge on the hostile ranks. But if it has disappeared; that is, if the charge is no longer normally possible, we must break with the past, we must arm and train for the new work. Most European cavalries are suffering today from the traditions of their glorious but dead past. They are dying hard, sword in hand, unwilling or unable to see the dawn of a resurrection in an adaptation of cavalry to modern conditions of warfare. And so two camps are formed, according as shock or fire is the mode of action advocated; the middle ground between these extremes is occupied by those who, like Gen. Bernhardt, see a future combination of the two.

It is easy to sympathize with the defenders of the old cavalry. Heirs of that elder day when to ride down the close-formed enemy meant victory, of the traditions of Von Seydlitz, of Murat and Lasalle—why, they ask, should an arm so decisive in the past have lost any of its importance today? What a fine thing it was, in the very nick of time (the "psychological moment" of the text-books), to launch our squadrons on the opposing lines, and taking them all, horse, foot, and gunners, in the stride as it were, by one stroke to do the whole business! Shall no future Kellerman again turn defeat into victory by one charge home? Shall we never again hear "Scotland forever!" on some future Waterloo?

The reply is no, and it comes mercilessly from the magazine rifle and the rapid-fire field gun. But long before smokeless powder the answer was negative. For this problem is no new one to us: it was settled years ago by Stuart and Sheridan and Forrest. All the corollaries were established; once the mode of action was fixed, the questions of equipment, of armament, of leadership—all these passed at once into the category of undisputed and accepted results.

Did our solution exclude shock action, the cavalry combat pure and undefiled? By no means; the troopers on each side charged with the sabre wherever circumstances called for it, as freely as they dismounted to fight on foot, whenever mounted work seemed unprofitable or out of the question. We discovered a great principle: that cavalry is a means, not an end. And it is to this principle that the adherents of the old school are blind to-day. They are riding for a fall. So sure have we always been of the soundness of our solution of the cavalry problem, that one of our foremost military writers, the late Col. Arthur L. Wagner, predicted years ago its acceptance by all foreign services. The failure of the Russians to accept our conclusions, according to Gen. de Négrier, lost them the battle of Mukden. Hear further what that admirable officer remarks in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*:

The complete reorganization of our [French] cavalry has become a necessity. What we agree in calling cavalry spirit, *l'esprit cavalier*, is opposed to fighting on foot, *the essential thing* [italics ours].

So, Lord Roberts—we have not his exact words: "The sabre must hereafter be secondary and the rifle the main thing; the trooper must become an excellent shot, and must learn how to fight on foot." And

again Gen. von Bernhardt, in the book under notice (p. 49):

Whereas formerly the *arme blanche* was recognized as the principal method by which the cavalry made its inherent fighting power felt, the employment of dismounted action nowadays has gained in importance to such an extent that the whole character of our activity appears completely changed.

Of a truth Col. Wagner's prophecy is approaching fulfillment. It is only a question of time when the troublesome lance and absurd cuirass will have been rejected, when the hurtful distinctions between light and heavy cavalry will have been abandoned in favor of the type developed and fixed in our own land.

A close reading of Gen. von Bernhardt's book reveals the fact, in regard to the main question, that he is unwittingly carrying water on both shoulders. Compare the passage just quoted with the following (p. 62):

Having admitted that dismounted action has increased considerably in importance, particularly on the offensive, it nevertheless remains the fact that the combat with the cold steel remains the chief *raison d'être* of the cavalry, and when the principles have to be considered according to which troops have to be employed upon the battlefield, the actual collision of cavalry "masses" remains the predominant factor.

This view we can accept only under the assumption that both sides by common consent withdraw their horsemen from the battlefield, and by tacit consent agree to a decision by shock. The thing may happen, but surely not as a normal case. As to the German cavalry, the author's suggestions for improvement are in the main sound. His tactical recommendations, however, inevitably reproduce the defect of all the other texts with which we are acquainted—extreme generality. The fact is, it is far harder to lay down rules for cavalry than it is for infantry or artillery.

Barring a few slightly obscure passages, and a faint trace here and there of Teutonic roughness, Mr. Goldman's translation is smooth and flowing. The one or two short passages quoted from the original are badly misprinted. The expression "hang of the ground" (p. 65) for the "lay of the land," is new to us. There is a good index, and an introduction by Sir John French, in which that officer unequivocally ranges himself on the side of the author.

*Success in Life.* By Emil Reich. New York: Duffield & Co. \$1.50 net.

A book with this title is pretty certain to have no practical value. Life is not a foreign country to which, before setting out to travel through it, one buys a Budeker's Guide. It is one's native place, and who ever thinks of consulting a guide in order to find one's way about there? In an idle hour one may possibly glance through some tourist's handbook to it, to divert one's self with the mistakes contained therein, and with its odd alien view of the familiar. To one looking backward such a book may have a certain dilettante interest, but to one looking forward it is an impertinent superfluity. As a guide to success in life, Dr. Emil Reich's set of essays is no exception to this rule. In considering the lines of success we take it for

granted that the initial mistake of selecting the wrong line has been avoided." This huge assumption might be called vicious, if it were not inevitable. Later on Dr. Reich discusses "the methods helping us to avoid the initial mistakes." But he had better have left them undiscussed. The attempt only displays the folly of the whole undertaking.

The book, however, has an interest and value not promised in its title. A large part of it is an examination by a cosmopolitan foreigner of the peculiarities of the British boy. Dr. Reich has taught the British boy and knows a good deal about him. He also knows a good deal about the United States and France and Germany. He is therefore able to compare the young Briton with his compeers elsewhere, and the comparison is often ingenious and instructive. He writes cleverly, for instance, about British "tongue-tiedness," which, as he says with some truth, "the young Englishman ascribes to some mysterious 'racial' quality of a nation 'born to rule.'" He points out the many drawbacks of the habit, and establishes a connection between it and the frequency and expensiveness of litigation in Great Britain:

From the inveterate habit of refraining from talk and verbal discussion, the average Englishman rather than settle a difficulty by means of an animated talk, will at once have recourse to a solicitor. The truth is that Englishmen, averse to talking, prefer to hire a man who will talk for them vicariously.

There are a good many acute remarks in the chapters on "Woman," "The Journalist," "The Novelist," "The Dramatist," "Lawyers and Doctors," "The Statesman," each of which headings should be preceded by the epithet "British." For the whole book is written with reference to British conditions. As a criticism of these it is interesting. Dr. Reich is a Teutonic Max O'Rell, who has read Schopenhauer and Herbert Spencer.

## Science.

LINNÆUS.

This week the two-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Linnæus is celebrated by the scientific world with a gratitude due to an appreciation of the important reforms he introduced. It is universally recognized that his improved methods of description, characterized as they are by simplicity and directness, emancipated the study of natural history from embarrassing complexities. He possessed a marvellous power for detecting resemblances and differences, and for giving expression to them in a few well-chosen terms. This power was united to untiring industry, and resulted in contributions of such importance and extent that they constitute an epoch in biology. The two biological sciences divide their history into pre-Linnæan and post-Linnæan time, and this division is recognized widely for its convenience even by those botanists and zoologists who do not accept its strict validity. By his diverse activities in every department of natural history he attracted to its study innumerable enthusiasts, who, by the use of his methods, enriched mineralogy and geology, as well as zoology and botany. Much of the material thus brought

together has been redistributed and rededicated, and hence many young students to-day are unaware of the relation which their Linnæan predecessors bore to it; to some of the youngest students, it may be a surprise to learn that Linnæus, before he had reached the age of twenty-five, had introduced reforms in all of these sciences. The three things which are most prominent in the thoughts of naturalists to-day, as they commemorate Linnæus, are, first, his substitution of precision and conciseness in scientific language for vagueness and prolixity; second, his astounding sagacity in discriminating between small groups of natural objects (genera and species), and third, his stimulating influence upon his age.

Linnæus was fortunate in his birth, training, and opportunities. His home was an ideal birthplace for a lover of nature who was to serve and suffer as a reformer. His earliest associations were with the fields and forests of Småland, in Sweden, where every thicket had its legend and every water its guardian fairy. The father wished that his son should follow in his steps as pastor, and sought to educate him to that end. But Linnæus had no taste for such a calling. After a dozen years had been passed in a desultory study of nature, with hardly any acquirement of book knowledge; it became necessary to give up the idea of making him a pastor, and steps were taken to choose a handicraft. Here good fortune intervened, in the guise of a country doctor, who begged that the lad might put off his apprenticeship to the cobblers or the tailor's trade at least a year. The year was granted. It was delightfully passed in collecting and studying plants and animals, and then the youth was induced to begin an academic career at the University of Lund. After a short stay at this institution, he made his way to the more northern University of Upsala, and there found within his reach even more abundant material for his untiring study. But he was the very poorest of the poor. Only the scantiest means could come to him from the home which was so disappointed in his course, and he had now long and painful struggles of the most trying sort. In the university town, which this year celebrates with splendor the achievements of the scholar who has made it most famous, the lad was reduced to mortifying expedients for food and clothes. Hard work gives exceptional training. Certainly it was in large part this training, and not that which he received from his teachers, which made him what he was. His instructors were accomplished and active, and they were anxious to do all they could for all their pupils. But this lad was so impatient of restraint and criticism, and delighted so much in criticising the errors of his teachers, that only strained relations could exist between them. But, in spite of his peculiar temperament, all his teachers recognized his ability, and frequently assigned him tasks out of the common way. For instance, he had the responsible work of rearranging certain collections of living plants in the gardens, and during this period he was indefatigable in investigations in his own way. Thus he was able to accumulate voluminous notes, which he was soon to use in his own treatises. But since he made no concessions to the reasonable prejudices of his teachers, he received

little formal instruction, and at times was scarcely on speaking terms with them. It is therefore no surprise to learn that, following a common Swedish custom, he decided to ask for his doctor's degree in a foreign country. The degree was secured in the now vanished University of Hardewyk, in Holland.

With this degree of Doctor of Medicine in hand, he began a long course of study in Holland, France, and England. For the moment we may restore the old term of journeyman, and speak of these next four years as a fitting supplement to what had been a very irregular apprenticeship in Sweden. His travels were confined to the localities where there were important botanical gardens or collections of dried plants. In almost every place he received warm welcome, and it does not appear that he often wore his welcome out or even threadbare. He was always outspoken and independent, and not averse to argument; but, even at this time, when he was scarcely out of his teens, he impressed the foreign botanists by his acuteness and knowledge. While examining these collections in different localities, he found time for arduous work in the preparation of natural history treatises of a revolutionary character. Three of these ought to be mentioned. A small octavo, "*Fundamenta Botanica*," gave explicit directions for the proper description of plants. The rules were laid down by the hand of a master, instead of a journeyman. Following out these rules, he published his "*Genera Plantarum*," illustrating in every page the advantages of precision and conciseness. But his studies were not confined to plants. He prepared a tabular view of the three kingdoms of nature, the "*Systema Naturæ*." These folio tables later became octavo volumes, passing through many editions, always with additions, until at last the treatise may be said to have broken under its own weight.

When his years of travel closed, Linnæus returned to Sweden to practise medicine, in default of obtaining a professorship of botany and zoology. At first his practice was meagre, but, later, owing to some happy cures of the nobility, it increased rapidly. Shortly after this, he was made professor of medicine in Upsala, but soon exchanged chairs with a colleague. The colleague became professor of medicine, while Linnæus became professor of botany. He now took his permanent place at Upsala, which had not been to him so much an alma mater as an unkind stepmother, but it should be said, to his great credit, that he allowed by-gones to be by-gones, and behaved himself as a loyal son.

It would be tiresome to enumerate the great works on natural history which were now produced by Linnæus and his pupils, in rapid succession. Two of these treatises must, however, be specially alluded to. The times were ripe for both. The "*Philosophia Botanica*" was based on his earlier work. It consists of an authoritative grammar which served as a guide to botanical description at that time. The treatise took from the works of Jung and others the best possible terms in use, re-examined their exact significations, and limited their application. New terms were devised to fill up gaps, and strict rules were

formulated to secure their unvarying application. The substitution of a simple binomial appellation for each organism, which had been found to work so well since its first suggestion by Linnæus, was now insisted upon, and general directions were given, all looking to simplification. The second great work was the "*Species Plantarum*," which exhibited in the fullest manner the excellent features of the rules proposed by Linnæus.

During much of this time, Linnæus was giving thought to the proper classification of plants. Early in his career he had devised a sort of index system for the convenient cataloguing of plants. This system was based upon the number of stamens and carpels in the flower, and was found to be so useful as to meet general acceptance. But Linnæus, although very proud of its merited success, never regarded it as more than provisional. He was always on the search for natural affinities, and he constructed several systems on a natural instead of an artificial basis. He was much hampered by his belief that all species have come down to us in definite straight lines out of an unknown past, and hence, of course, he could not clearly discern any birth-affinities. The hypothesis of origin through variation belonged to a later stage of philosophical thought, although here and there some hazardous conjectures had found their way into science.

During his life, and for some time after it, the provisional system of Linnæus held full sway—*rien ne dure comme le provisoire*. In a few of the most convenient local floras of Continental Europe one can find to-day the handy Linnæan index prefixed to the natural synoptical one. The artificial system brought to Linnæus materials from all quarters, which for mass and variety have had no parallel in the history of science. From all sides plants were sent to Upsala to be described and named, and all questions there received their answers. If one should exhume this correspondence, it would be seen that the answers were sometimes discourteous, and sometimes unfair. We ought now to let these dead controversies lie buried.

To Linnæus came honors without number. Among these was a patent of nobility. The title Carl von Linné is the name by which he is frequently known in citations, but he appears to have preferred the Latin form under which his earliest triumphs were won.

The active life of Linnæus closed soon after he had passed his sixty-fifth year. He died in 1778, the last of the naturalists who have attempted to make themselves proficient in the knowledge of the three kingdoms. Since his time, specialization, demanded by the accumulation of materials, has become year by year more minute. There is a special fitness in honoring one who was able early to mark out lines in all directions which, no matter how far specialization may go, must continue to be the lines of progress. No one can safely ignore the rules laid down by the master: Describe with precision and in the fewest terms; To each natural object assign a simple unvarying name.

GEORGE LINCOLN GOODALE.

Flammarion's Bibliothèque de Philoso-

phie Scientifique is to have a volume on "L'Électricité," by Lucien Poincaré.

Sir Joseph Fayrer, physician extraordinary to King Edward, died on Tuesday. He was born at Plymouth, England, in 1824, and was brought up under private tuition in Scotland, continuing his studies in London, Edinburgh, and on the Continent. He took the degree of M.D. in the University of Edinburgh, and became a fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of London and Edinburgh, and of the Royal Societies of the same cities. He soon entered the medical service of the navy and served in the military hospital of Palermo during the siege of that city from 1847-1848. In 1850 he entered the Bengal medical service, retiring in 1874. He was in service throughout the Burmese war in 1852, and served in the Indian mutiny in 1857 and at the defence of Lucknow, where he was political assistant and resident surgeon. He was created a baronet in 1896. He was honorary physician to Queen Victoria and other members of the royal family, and was made physician extraordinary to the King in 1901. He found time to write a number of books, relating chiefly to his medical experiences in India. Among these may be mentioned "Clinical Surgery in India," "Tropical Diseases," "Climate and Fevers of India," etc. He also wrote several non-professional books, among them "The Life of Sir R. Martin," "The Royal Tiger of Bengal," and "Recollections" of his own career.

Dr. Frank L. James, one of the Government experts in the "embalmed beef" investigation, died on Monday at St. Louis. He was born in Mobile, Ala., in 1841, and received his preliminary education in his native city. After 1857, however, he went abroad and studied at Carlsruhe, Munich, and Paris. He did special work in chemistry under Baron von Liebig, and also specialized his medical studies. After various adventures during the civil war he went to Japan, returning to St. Louis in 1877. Of the American Pharmaceutical Association he was an honorary life member, and of the Royal Microscopical Society an ex-officio member. He was the author of many monographs on technical subjects, among which should specially be mentioned, "The Microscope in the Investigation of Scorches and Burns on Textile Fabrics" (Proceedings American Microscopic Society, 1891). He was the editor for twenty-one years of the *American Druggist*, and the author of "Elementary Microscopical Technology."

## Drama.

### THE BUILDERS.

Crude as it is in its constructive machinery, "The Builders," by Marion Fairfax, produced in the Astor Theatre on Monday evening, is a piece which, coming as it does from a new female dramatist, is of more than common interest and promise. Cast in the form of Western melodrama, its actual motive deals with the efforts of two persons, a man and a woman, to overcome the effects of hereditary influence and social prejudice, and if it offers no new solution to the problems which it proposes, it at least treats them with sincerity, vigor, and some ability. The details of the story,

being both clumsy and conventional, require only the briefest reference. A young engineer, son of a profligate father, shoots a man in a drunken quarrel, and is sent to prison for five years. Beginning life anew in Arizona, he achieves a great engineering triumph, being aided greatly by a female secretary, who herself is striving to obliterate the shame of having once loved not wisely, but too well. When the engineer is at the point of realizing the fruition of his most sanguine hopes—a lovely young bride, wealth, fame, honor—the secretary, Hilda Norris, who has long worshipped him in secret, inveighs against the inexorability of social prejudice, passionately protests against the injustice of the scorn of which she has been made the object, and with bitter reiteration asserts that there is no such thing as forgiveness of sin, no way to regain peace, happiness, or honor, once lost through transgression, no matter what the measure of repentance and amendment. To her the man preaches the gospel of resolute, indefatigable, devoted work and high endeavor as the one sure means of forgetfulness and resurrection, she remaining rebellious and incredulous. This is, really, a fine and moving scene. Presently, the engineer's past is unexpectedly revealed, and he finds himself avoided by all but his fellow-workmen. Fortunately, his pecuniary success enables him to maintain his professional position, but his affianced bride and former backers shrink from him as from an outcast. Hilda's theory of life seems to be justified, but, in the end, the hero recognizes in her a kindred spirit, and when the curtain falls, it is evident that they will continue life's battle as allies. Thus, the real issue is avoided. The two tainted wethers of the flock are forced to make common cause. Both, of course, apart from their single lapses, are paragons of virtue. The play, indeed, is very far from a masterpiece, but it reveals purpose, ideas, and a sense of actual dramatic conflict—qualifications conspicuously absent from the mass of contemporaneous theatrical pieces. Miss Fairfax enacts one of her own characters, but is less successful as an actress than as a writer. The general representation, by a stock company of practically unknown players, was unexpectedly effective and contributed greatly to the success of the piece.

Von Wildenbruch is one of those authors who, having learned the source of their strength, waste neither time nor talent in experimenting. Twenty-five years ago, in "Die Karolinger," he turned his attention to German national themes, and such successive dramas as "Der neue Herr" and "Die Tochter des Erasmus" soon demonstrated a superior temperament for the handling of particular-historical stuff. In his latest play, "Die Rabensteinerin," produced this month in the Königlichen Schauspielhaus, Berlin, as his twenty-fourth drama—Wildenbruch's training in law and government makes itself felt, but long service in arms contributes also to the realism. The story is laid in Southern Germany in the Sixteenth Century, in the palmy days of confederation between Nuremberg and Augsburg, and a touch of verity is given the narrative by the rôle allotted the Welsers, then among the

wealthiest merchants of Augsburg. The play opens with Burg Waldstein, between the two cities, where spies of Hilpold Jeronimus, the Knight of Rabenstein, raise the cry that Augsburgers are in sight and will pass through the forest in an hour. Versabe, the gypsy-like daughter of the impoverished warrior, is the heroine, and the three acts are filled with the bustle of war and the intrigues of love. The author more than maintains his reputation as one of Germany's leading dramatists, especially in his admirable technique and the clever development of the plot. The conclusion alone seems somewhat *fabelhaft*, a too sudden softening, perhaps, of the fierce heart of the mediæval man. The diction, which well becomes the piece, is exceptionally simple and direct, particularly when compared with some of the recent lines of Hauptmann or even Sudermann.

The English Drama Society began its season in London the other evening with the production of two plays, neither of which appears to have fulfilled expectations. The first, "Cleopatra in Judea," by Arthur Symonds, deals with a visit of the Egyptian Queen to Herod after the marriage of Antony with Octavia. Her object, seemingly, was to induce him to make war upon Antony, whom she declared to be in love with Herod's wife Mariamne. Herod at first resolves to kill her, but finally abandons this project, although he refuses to comply with her wishes. The piece is described as well written, but vague, indecisive, and undramatic. The second, a comedy, by Nugent Monck, called "The Hour," consists largely of a debate between a skeptical student and his wealthy and ambitious friend, as to whether the latter would be wise to marry his penniless sister and thus imperil his prospects.

G. E. Morrison's "Don Quixote," played by F. R. Benson during the Shakespearean festival at Stratford, impressed the audience as a work of fine imaginative quality. The Don was represented in his idealistic character, as a man of nobler soul than his times. He is seen watching his arms, or praying before his sword, and from his lips is heard a description of chivalry that might have come from King Arthur. At the same time, the humorous scenes of the story are not omitted.

## Music.

*Early Concert-Life in America, 1731-1800.* By O. G. Sonneck. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel.

It is commonly assumed that concerts were given in the cities of Europe long before any one ever thought of such a thing in America. Mr. Sonneck's volume corrects this impression. It is true that John Banister advertised the first of his daily public afternoon concerts in London on December 30, 1672, and that there were in France and Germany, during the seventeenth century, various "academies" and other more or less private organizations that afforded occasional opportunity to pay to hear music, secular or sacred. But the actual public concert-life of German cities remained in an undeveloped condition for decades after

Banister's innovation had borne plentiful fruit in London. In Vienna, Dr. Hanslick failed to trace public concerts before 1740. Mr. Sonneck has come across a reference to a Viennese benefit concert in 1728, but these entertainments seem to have been sporadic. The earliest allusion to a public concert in our own country, of which he is aware, dates back to 1731; but it is more than probable that still earlier ones will yet be brought to light, especially in the records of life in the South, where there was a nearer approach to a European musical atmosphere than in the North.

It is to Charleston and the South that Mr. Sonneck devotes his first chapter, which is followed by three others, on Philadelphia, New York, Boston and New England. Although it was in Boston that, so far as now known, the first public concert was given, the author chose to begin with Charleston, "be it only to emphasize the fact that New England's share in the development of our early musical life has been unfairly and unduly overestimated to the disadvantage of the Middle Colonies and South." This New England bias on the part of preceding historians has resulted in the general belief that during what Mr. Sonneck calls the formative period of our musical history, from 1720-1800, sacred music developed more rapidly and received more attention than secular. This he shows to have been true only in New England, not including Boston:

Undeniably the interest taken in music by the Yankees was keen, earnest, and sincere, but, outside of Boston, it moved predominantly in the narrow channel of what we call psalmody, cultivated by the innumerable singing schools and singing societies. For instance, where we find in the newspapers one advertisement of a dancing master or a musician anxious to teach the German flute, harpsichord, violin, etc., we run across a dozen advertisements of singing schools, or of the publication of the psalm-tune collections (now so scarce) compiled by Stickney, Billings, Jocelyn, Read, Holyoke, Law, Holden, and others.

Boston was less one-sided; it was "a musical city even in the eighteenth century," a city in which all forms of music soon came to be cultivated and appreciated. The limits between sacred and secular were not always closely observed here or elsewhere. It is amusing to note, in these days of Sunday plays masquerading as "grand sacred concerts," that in 1786, also, at Charleston, the entertainments recorded "were mostly theatrical performances under the disguise of concerts, the disguise being adopted to steer clear of the strong current against the theatre shortly after the war." In Mr. Sonneck's pages we come across many other reminders of the maxim that there is nothing new under the sun. There were eighteenth-century concerts at which ice-cream was served. There were concerts by composers who filled a whole programme with their own pieces. Analytical programmes were not unknown, nor was "that æsthetic abortion, the precocious child," introducing a sensational, unmusical element. Charity concerts were numerous. Charlatan teachers had their victims; one of them advertised that "the violin and German flute are taught in the space of two or three months each." There were individuals who misbehaved at concerts—rather worse than at present—"laughing and talking very loud, squawling, overturn-

ing the benches, etc." as a music-lover complained in the weekly *Post Boy*. There were orchestra leaders conducting with their hands only, à la Safonoff. Critics there were, who used flowery language, speaking of "the transports of the music-enraptured soul" "soaring upon the wings of melody to its kindred skies." As for programme music, Richard Strauss and Silas G. Pratt were surely anticipated and bested by Bandmaster Hewitt, who wrote a piece "expressive of a battle" in nine movements, as follows: (1) Introduction; (2) the army in motion; (3) the charge for the attack; (4) a national air; (5) the attack commences, in which the confusion of an engagement is heard; (6) the enemy surrenders; (7) the grief of those who are made prisoners; (8) the conqueror's quick march; (9) the finale.

Mr. Sonneck devotes many of his 338 pages to the reprinting of programmes, thus giving the reader opportunity to draw his own inferences as to the taste of the time. Surprisingly popular were the symphonies of Haydn and Pleyel; much less so those of Mozart, who, however, is better represented by his chamber music. In the eighteenth century there was no rigorous distinction between orchestral and chamber music programmes, partly because there was less difference in the number of executants, orchestras being much smaller than they are now. Here is the first part (or "act") of a quaint programme performed in New York in May, 1774: "A grand Orchestry's Symphony. A French Ariette will be sung, accompanied with the guitar and violin. Mr. Caze will play his own composed music on the violin with Mr. Zedtwitz. A Concert on the Flute. A Sonada on the Spanish Guitar. The first act to end with a March."

While music undoubtedly made much progress in America during the nineteenth century our author nevertheless is justified by the facts he has so busily collated from scattered files of old newspapers in asking: "how many American cities of fifty thousand inhabitants are there to-day with orchestral subscription concerts such as Philadelphia and other smaller cities enjoyed more than a century ago?" This, however, relates chiefly to instrumental music. Choral concerts were few in number, and the efforts to enlist the services of the church choirs and singing schools succeeded only temporarily or failed entirely. "On the whole, vocal music was represented on the programmes of the eighteenth century only by airs, duets, etc., from oratorios and operas, by popular songs or by catches and glees." The opera, to be sure, served to counteract the preponderance of instrumental music in the concert halls. To it, we are glad to note, Mr. Sonneck purposes to devote a companion volume under the title of "Early Opera in the United States." It is to be hoped he will have the leisure and patience to make it the equal of the present volume, which is the most scholarly, comprehensive, and impartial source book on its subject yet written.

Would it be possible in Germany, France, Italy, or any other country, to raise a fund of \$35,000 for a composer of music whose illness has prostrated? It has been done

in this country. About a year ago the Mendelssohn Glee Club of New York started out to raise a MacDowell fund of \$100,000. Of this, more than one-third is now in hand, and the work will continue next autumn. New York contributed \$16,237. The committee announces that it has received from Mr. Hamlin Garland an offer to deliver a lecture on Edward MacDowell and in aid of this fund.

Organists will welcome the first complete English edition (published by Novello and Company) of Bach's works for their instrument. The text has been made to conform in the main with that of the edition of the German Bach Society. Suggestions as to the rate of performance and general treatment are also given. The editors are Dr. J. F. Bridge and Dr. James Higgs.

The piano quintet of the American composer, Edgar Stillman Kelley, has already been played three times in Berlin. He has just completed a string quartet which three organizations have requested permission to give in public next season.

Paderewski has nearly completed a new opera. It is called "Sakuntala," and is based on a story by Catulle Mendès.

## Art.

### THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

LONDON, May 2.

The Royal Academy has opened, and the Royal Academy is what one expects it to be. With the walls of Burlington House crowded from floor to ceiling, it is only at rare intervals that any ambition is revealed save the desire to follow the more successful along the path of fame or popularity. The sham Sargents are many. Mr. Abbey has found copyists who have studied his methods so carefully that it is some little while before you realize the absence of Mr. Abbey himself. Imitations take their good where they can find it, anywhere, from the early English water-color painter to the Pre-Raphaelite. But for genuine observation of nature at first hand, for any personal convictions, any honest endeavor to see things or express them for one's self, you look almost in vain. It is curious just now in England that the younger men seem to have attained, without a struggle or suspicion of revolt, the same academic mediocrity and polite impersonality as their elders. At the Academy you might think it almost an indiscretion to hint that such a thing as Beauty or Art exists. And to crown the absurdity, the Academic answer to this year's invariable complaint of good work rejected, is that the work was too good to be hung under the system of selecting and hanging observed at the Academy from time immemorial. Stupidity could scarcely be carried further even by Royal Academicians.

Under the circumstances, it is not surprising that one must turn again to Mr. Sargent for the chief interest of the exhibition. He is not, except in one instance, at his best; he has no huge group like the Misses Hunter, or the Marlborough family; but his technical skill, his knowledge, in

itself, is a relief after the weak, hesitating renderings of the usual tailor's dummy and royal puppet. All his portraits at the Académie are of women, and in almost all of them—there are five—he gives little more than this dexterity. I do not make light of it—the folds of his draperies, the gleam of his jewels, are a pleasure to the eye, after the labored, or feeble, or flashy detail of the Academic portrait. But then; Mr. Sargent can give more, and there is one portrait, Lady Sassoon, to prove it. It is a three-quarters length; she stands, wrapped in a voluminous cloak of black silk, with the pale rose of the lining showing here and there, and her jewelled hands losing themselves in its ample flow; on her head is a great feathered black hat. The painting of the cloak and jewelled hands and hat is a triumph. But the greatest triumph of all is the face, with its beautiful, quiet modelling; there are none of the aggressive high lights, the swirls and trails of paint that sometimes irritate one by their superfluous insistence on Mr. Sargent's skill with his brush. It is so restrained that I heard some of the critics on press day comparing the head to a Holbein; though they would quickly forget the comparison in the National Gallery. Mr. Sargent has simply succeeded in his own way, as Holbein did with his flat modelling, in concealing the means by which the effect—the truth of it—is obtained, and he has done so at no sacrifice of character. The portrait, as a portrait, might remain the type of the fashionable woman of the twentieth century, as Lely's and Kneller's Shepherdesses and Dianas have remained for us types of the beauties of the Court of Charles II. Mr. Sargent's other portraits show something like fatigue or indifference, the reason perhaps of a rumor that he intends to desert portrait painting for landscapes.

Several Academicians supply the accustomed Academic portrait—Frank Dicksee in his most sentimental mood, Mr. Herkomer in his most prosaic, Mr. Oules and Luke Fildes, in their most commonplace. Mr. Cope, in true modern fashion, has been paralyzed before royalty, and produced a sleek and characterless presentation of the King that must surprise His Majesty himself. Was it for this, one asks, that Velasquez painted Philip, and Holbein, Henry? Mr. Orchardson, I begin to feel, has repeated the same scheme of color, the same treatment, until what was charming and distinguished and refined in earlier work has dwindled into a convention that weakens with the years, and his two Presentation Portraits—of men—strike me as little more than distant echoes of the Sir Walter Gibbey and other fine performances in past Academies. M. Blanche's Miss B. Capel, well placed on the canvas, well posed, its rendering of shimmering stuffs clever and amusing, grows in distinction from its surroundings—in Paris, they may disdain beauty, but they know their trade. And at least one portrait group, by George Lambert, has a vivacity that calls immediate attention to it, though it is not as well hung as its many qualities deserve. There are four figures; two women and two children, standing on what appears to be a breezy hilltop, against a wide, romantic sky. This

choice of scene and background has a suggestion of Furse's Diana of the Uplands, certainly "the picture of the year" of a few Academies ago. One of the women wears her modish gown with a dash, a provocation, that recalls the Spanish women of Zuloaga; one of the children, a small boy, bareheaded, in short breeches and sandals, is distinctly out of Velasquez, if masquerading. It is a curious jumble of inspirations and influences and borrowings. But there is good painting in it. A baby, with its little skirts drawn up about its legs, as it toddles in the foreground, is an extremely able and sympathetic piece of work, while the whole thing is alive. The painter has not been afraid to betray his own interest, he has not been ashamed to paint with vigor and enthusiasm; which is exactly what Associates of the Académie, like J. J. Shannon and Mr. Henry, seem ashamed of doing.

Academic anecdote flourishes, but so sedately that no longer would a special rail be needed to keep off the crowd. Frith's Derby Day and Railway Station were worth all the pretentious moral lessons and domestic incidents of his successors, though these may tell their stories on a more colossal scale in their eagerness to catch the popular fancy. "F. Cadogan Cowper tells a mediæval tale: "How the Devil disguised as a vagrant troubadour, having been entertained by some charitable nuns, sang to them a song of love." In the telling, Mr. Cowper owes much to Mr. Abbey. His picture, however, might be ignored with the rest were it not for the clever painting in it of the stained glass of the Fairfield Church windows, reproduced with a realism that would have satisfied Ruskin, but that does not, and cannot make a picture. Mr. Abbey's other most devoted follower is Frank Craig, who in a huge arrangement of Joan of Arc on the battlefield, makes good use of those red lances of Ucelli's battle scenes that have so often served their turn. An attempt to give the light and atmosphere of a cool, sober, gray room is made by L. Campbell Taylor—whose name is new to me—in *The Rehearsal*: a group of five men and women, in early nineteenth century dress, at the piano, and with violin and cello. But it is painted on an enormous canvas, and you think regretfully of the restraint of the wise Dutch masters in treating subjects of the kind. Mr. Taylor understands his Académie. It seems he has himself hitherto painted on a smaller scale, and received no favor in Academic eyes; his first big picture is at once bought for that unfortunate Chantrey Collection out of the bequest administered by the Académie for the relief of Academicians and encouragement of the young. Mrs. Swynnerton's *Oreads* is one of the few pictures that rise above the prevailing dullness. No other woman in England has her ability and force. But she will not let you forget it by the slightest concession to charm or beauty. Her *Oreads*, nudes grouped on rocks rising from a brilliant blue sea, are studies of models for whom loveliness of form could never have been the recommendation, and the flesh tints are as unpleasantly violent and harsh as the poses found for the figures and their grouping. This absence of grace, this violence of technique, is no less

marked in her portrait of two children daintily dressed and seated in front of an open window that looks out on a stretch of lawn, vivid in summer green and sunshine; it is a surprising study of values, but marred by a coarseness, tending to brutality, in the figures of the two little girls; as if the artist were afraid to lose her masculine grip of things if she ventured upon the slightest approach to tenderness or refinement of handling.

Landscape is rapidly becoming a lost art in the Académie. You might think that Constable had never lived, nor the French Romanticists carried on his tradition to greater splendor. You might doubt that *La peinture claire* and *en plein air* had only recently been familiar terms in the studios, and that one *ism* after another had sprung from them in the painter's impassioned determination to solve the problems of light and air. All trace has disappeared of the school of "naturalistic painters," who sprang up at Ruskin's bidding, camping out face to face with nature, selecting nothing, rejecting nothing, scorning nothing; and they, in their most extreme phase, would be better than the present Academic school, building up a landscape according to the approved standard, that it may fill its annual place at Burlington House. Only two or three men seem to be working with any real personal feeling, any respect for great traditions. Alfred East is one of the few. He rejects and selects in defiance of Ruskin, going to nature for the material to construct a dignified, decorative design on his canvas; or if he find nature prodigal in supplying a design he could not improve on, as in the case of Durham Cathedral on its wooded height, he is glad to accept it as it is. This preoccupation with design gives his landscapes a distinction as you see them here. But he has not yet managed to conceal his means; you are conscious of the machinery; the composition, admirable in intention, is too obviously planned. The aims of George Clausen are very different. Barbizon is stamped on his work; his laborers, Building the Rick, statuesque figures in silhouette against the hot sky, are touched, almost transformed, by the tragic dignity of Millet's peasants, as they move about the homely tasks that Millet also watched in the farmyards of France. Since the days of the masters of Barbizon, other painters have gone to the country to study, not so much the heroism of labor as the magic of sunlight, and they too have influenced Mr. Clausen. At the foot of the rick, where the hay is tossed up with a solemn rhythm of movement, is a little group of fowls brilliant in sunshine, that Monet could but approve. Mr. Clausen has managed fairly well to combine these two different interests in his picture.

But it is hard to reconcile with these qualities a curious convention adopted for his trees, the leaves looking as if carved, their texture and quality almost that of sculpture. Barbizon again breathes from the canvases of Edward Stott, but Barbizon with its sentiment shorn of tragedy, lightened, attenuated. Lovers wander through the shadowy spaces of his pastures in the afterglow, the "belated" cattle creep peacefully homeward through the twilight lanes—it is the tenderness of the country that appeals to him, a tenderness that threatens

to open a pitfall of sentimentality at his feet. And then, just when one is regretting some loss of the old freshness in his treatment of these themes, one comes upon a passage that proves him as accomplished as ever: as in his Cottage Madonna, where the true painter's sentiment and poetry are not in the Mother with her Baby on her knee, but in the jar of sweet peas on the window sill, with the light filtering through the white curtain at the window, and filling the blossoms with sun-steeped color. Mark Fisher and Buxton Knight both show excellent work, though Mr. Fisher is reducing his methods to such a hard-and-fast formula, that his pictures vary but little in subject and treatment year by year.

The sculpture does not reach a higher level. A scandal of rejection has proved its chief advertisement, the committee, at the King's commands, having been obliged to accept and exhibit a bust of the Queen of Spain, which they had had the almost unprecedented independence to reject. Whether it justifies their rejection, or the royal interference, I cannot say, for, being more concerned with sculpture than scandal, I find I passed it by unnoticed. Alfred Gilbert has a curious group, *Mors Janua Vitæ*, with the beautiful detail he knows so well how to render, in a casket held by the two figures, in their draperies, and in the lovely bas-reliefs. Harry Wilson, whom it is a surprise to see here, as he has hitherto identified himself entirely with the International Society, shows a staff of office, *Marischal College, Aberdeen*, in silver, ivory, and lapis-lazuli; these different materials combined with fine decorative effect. There is no man to-day who has such an exquisite sense of color in his use of precious stones and substances, and the top of the staff, with its delicately modelled and wrought tiny figures in silver, is a beautiful example of the jeweller's art. Some of Mr. John M. Swan's statuettes in silver have been, I think, more effective than this year's large Orpheus in bronze. And really, there is nothing else calling for special notice. N. N.

Though there is, of course, much solid matter in the May number of the *Burlington Magazine*, it cannot be said, on the whole, to be as interesting as that sterling publication usually is. The most beautiful of the illustrations is of two views of a small portrait bust of Agrippina, carved in plasma, recently presented to the British Museum by an anonymous donor. The reproductions, from a plaster cast, give the idea of a severely noble yet charming art which goes far to justify the high praise of Cecil H. Smith: "Among all the sculptures of antiquity which challenge a comparison with it, this bust stands preëminent, not only for the consummate art which characterizes it, but for the exquisite beauty of its material." A piquant juxtaposition of names is brought about in Katherine A. McDowall's paper on "Theory, or the Graphic Muse, Engraved by Blake, after Reynolds." The section on Art in America deals with two pictures in the Widener Collection, and with two cassone fronts in the Jarvis collection at Yale. One of the pictures is Hals's unusually elegant Lady with a Rose, the other a portrait of Bianca Maria Sforza, attributed to Ambrogio da

Predis. The resemblance of this latter to a portrait of the same person in the collection of the Countess Arconati-Visconti at Paris, recently reproduced in M. Reinach's "Tableaux inédits ou peu connus," is pointed out, but hardly enough dwelt on. The Paris portrait is also attributed to Da Predis by M. Reinach, but to Bernardino dei Conti by Berenson and by the writer in the *Burlington*. M. Reinach speaks of the Widener picture, formerly in the Lippmann collection at Berlin, as a beautiful replica of the Paris portrait. This it certainly is not, as it represents a younger and slenderer woman than the latter, and is therefore, presumably, the earlier picture of the two. Yet the resemblances between the portraits are too great to be a matter of chance or of their common likeness to their original. Witness especially the escaping wisp of hair, very faint in the Widener picture, so marked in the other that M. Reinach supposes it to be "a bandeau passing under the chin and serving to hold on the coiffure." It would seem that whoever painted the later portrait based it upon the earlier one rather than upon the life, giving it a little greater age and changing the costume and jewels slightly to bring it up to date, but having no fresh sittings for it.

E. P. Dutton & Co. publish two volumes of lectures delivered before the students of the Royal Academy by George Clausen, A.R.A., professor of painting, entitled respectively "Six Lectures on Painting" and "Aims and Ideals in Art." Mr. Clausen is himself a painter of very respectable achievement, and is evidently also a man of some breadth of culture and judgment, able to appreciate other qualities than those of his own work. He is possessed of no extraordinary literary skill, but his judgment is sound and his mind clear, and he makes many shrewd remarks. His lectures must have been valuable to the audience for which they were intended, and may now be read by a more general public with both pleasure and profit.

Two French artists have just died: Félix Régamey, painter of Oriental subjects, whose work is represented by a collection of forty pictures at the Musée Guimet; and Eugène Girardet, member of the Société des Artistes Français, and also a painter of Oriental subjects.

The death is announced from Berne of the Swiss sculptor Alfred Lanz. His monuments to Pestalozzi at Yverdon and to Ruchonnet at Lausanne are widely known.

## Finance.

### THE QUESTION OF GOLD EXPORTS.

A sudden rise last week in the rate of exchange on London, to a level close to that at which gold exports from here would become profitable, marked an interesting change in the money market. The prolonged maintenance of the foreign exchanges in favor of New York, and the consequent prolonged absence of gold exports from this country, have been among the most striking events of the period. Ordinarily, the United States sends to Europe, during some months of the year, a substantial amount of gold, such exports being offset by imports of gold

from Europe at some other season of the same year. Thus, in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1905, we sent \$42,943,000 gold to Europe and received \$7,494,000 from thence; in 1904, our gold exports to the same quarter were \$68,476,000 and our gold imports \$23,978,000. The remarkable fact about the past two years of our international finance is that since July, 1905, exports of gold from here to Europe have virtually ceased. Precisely \$176,000 has gone out in that interval to England or the Continent. While sending out so utterly insignificant a sum, our import of gold from Europe, since midsummer of 1905, has footed up \$100,000,000. In the face of this record, a movement of foreign exchange such as promises resumption of gold exports is a matter of much financial interest.

Its significance may perhaps be best ascertained by inquiring what has been the reason for the absence of any gold exports to Europe, during the past twenty-two months. Fundamentally, it might be explained by the very great industrial activity and financial prosperity of the United States. Gold moves traditionally from other nations to the ports of a nation thus favored. If it comes for no other reason, it is likely to come because the demand for capital by the country's industry fixes a high bid on the money market; in response to which, foreign markets remit from their own stores of capital. Usually, also, foreign investors in securities make purchases on the Stock Exchanges of so prosperous a country. Both these phenomena have been witnessed in the United States during the period beginning with July, 1905; and during just this time the New York market has witnessed such rates for money as had not been seen in a generation. It was in December, 1905, that demand loans rose to 125 per cent. in Wall Street, following this with the 60 per cent. rate of January, 1906, the 30 per cent. of April, the 40 per cent. of September, and the 36 per cent. of December. Time loans and merchants' paper touched, in the same period, the highest autumn rates since the early seventies; between November, 1905, and December, 1906, inclusive, the reserve of the New York banks went on seven separate occasions below the legally required ratio to liabilities. That European markets were heavy lenders of capital to New York, in response to these high bids, was equally well known; such remittances became so abnormally large, last summer and autumn, as to force the unusual protective measure of an advance in the Bank of England's official discount rate to 6 per cent.

Necessarily, remittance of foreign capital on such a scale will move international exchange in favor of the country to which the money comes, and will make almost continuously profitable gold shipments to that country. As it happened, there was still another important influence serving to hold the foreign exchange in our favor. The burning of San Francisco during April, 1906, threw on the European fire insurance companies a burden of more than \$50,000,000 indemnities. These obligations had to be paid in cash, and remitted promptly to America. The ordinary financial, commercial, and industrial incidents of the period since July, 1905, are sufficient explanation of the unprecedented gold import, and, inferentially, of the absence of export of gold to Europe,

So much for the past. Why, however, should the movement of international exchange have turned, this month, to such a degree that gold exports are now expected? On the surface, the first and most obvious reason is, that the bid of this country's markets for European capital has practically disappeared. Since last year's partial corner of enormous blocks of speculative securities, by Wall Street financiers, was broken by the forced liquidation of last March, New York's demand for such assistance has ceased. When last October's extravagant money rates were quoted in Wall Street, the lending rate at London, Paris, and Berlin was 2 to 5 per cent. lower than New York's. At the close of last week, Wall Street quoted call loans at 2½ per cent. and time money around 4, while at the same time London was charging 3 per cent., Paris 3½, and Berlin 4½, all three markets having lately been still higher. In other words, the tables were turned in the international markets; there was not only no longer any inducement for Europe to remit its capital to New York, but its natural course was to call home what still remained on loan in the American market.

Presumably, also, a good deal of the foreign capital, placed in our stock market a year or more ago, was withdrawn through realizing sales, when prices reached their abnormal heights of last winter. Return of this money to its foreign owners would similarly serve to move exchange in favor of Europe's markets. Even the merchandise movement between this country and the outside world has been much less in our favor lately than at the height of the business boom. Large as our excess of exports over imports still remains, it was \$54,000,000 less, in the ten months ending April 30, than in the same months of the preceding fiscal year. Furthermore, this decrease in the "export balance" was a consequence, not of actually diminished exports—on the contrary, they were \$120,000,000 greater than in the ten-month period a year ago—but of imports increased by \$174,000,000. This, as all students of economics are aware, is a familiar symptom in the later stages of an excited industrial boom.

There is, then, nothing astonishing in the fact that, for the first time in twenty-two months, the gold movement seems now to be turning against New York. That an outflow of gold, sufficiently large to inconvenience the bank reserve, is likely to ensue, does not necessarily follow. How large the export is to be depends in the main on two considerations—first, whether the New York money market will continue to quote low rates, or will once more bid for outside capital; second, whether our export trade in grain is to be impaired by a harvest shortage.

Burton J. Hendrick has done well to reprint in permanent form the series of valuable articles upon life insurance which he contributed last year to one of the popular magazines ("The Story of Life Insurance," McClure, Phillips & Co.). These articles, doubtless, are familiar to many of our readers. Mr. Hendrick begins with the scandals growing out of the "surplus," traces the notorious career of Henry B. Hyde and the others who contributed to the demoralization of American life insur-

ance, gives a sympathetic account of the reforms secured through the good offices of Elizur Wright, presents a concise history of the "tontine," and describes the race for business, the speculative management, and the actual corruption disclosed a couple of years ago. In part, the story is familiar; but apparently it cannot be told often enough, and no one has told it so well as Mr. Hendrick. Again and again disclosure has followed scandalous mismanagement and breach of trust, but it seems impossible to work a permanent cure—at least in the larger companies. In writing a trustworthy popular account of the evils that have attended the insurance business, Mr. Hendrick has performed a distinct public service; his volume should reach a wide circle of readers. By some oversight of the proofreader "tontine" has been changed to "combine" in the table of contents.

#### BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, Andy. Reed Anthony. Cowman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.75 net.  
Adams, Joseph H. Harper's Outdoor Book for Boys. Harpers. \$1.75.  
Aldrich, Fred Davis and Irving Lysander Foster. Elementary French. Boston: Ginn & Co. \$1.  
Baedeker's Southern France and Corsica. Imported by Scribners. \$2.70 net.  
Ball, Francis Kingsley. A German Grammar. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.  
Baring-Gould, S. A. Book of the Pyrenees. Dutton. \$1.50 net.  
Before Port Arthur in a Destroyer. Translated by R. Grant. Dutton. \$3 net.  
Birch, Clarence F. Individual Training in Our Colleges. Macmillan Co. \$1.75 net.  
Boudin, Louis B. The Theoretical System of Karl Marx. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.  
Buchanan, A. M. Manual of Anatomy. Vol. II. Chicago: W. T. Keener & Co. \$2.75 net.  
Butler, Ellis Parker. The Confessions of a Daddy. Century Co. 75 cents.  
Calkins, Franklin Welles. The wooing of Tokala. Fleming H. Revell Co.  
Camden Miscellany. Edited by Miss H. C. Foxwell. Vol. XI. London: Royal Historical Society.  
Clay, Albert T. Light on the Old Testament. Philadelphia: Sunday School Times Co. \$2 net.  
Coleman, Francis A. Anglo-Premontstratensis. Edited by Francis A. Gasquet. Vol. III. London: Royal Historical Society.  
Cütten, George B. The Psychology of Alcoholism. Imported by Scribners. \$1.50 net.  
Deming, P. The Story of a Pathfinder. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.25 net.  
Edwards, Marian. A Summary of the Literatures of Modern Europe. Dutton. \$2.50 net.  
Elshemus, Louis M. Inspirations. 50 cents net.  
Mystery and Truth. 75 cents. Eastman Lewis.  
Engels, Frederick. Landmarks of Scientific Socialism. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. \$1.  
Fraser, W. T. Edinburgh Under Sir Walter Scott. Dutton. \$3 net.  
Grandgent, C. H. Vulgar Latin. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.  
Guide to Massachusetts Local History. Compiled by Charles A. Flagg. Salem: The Salem Press Co.  
Gummere, Francis B. The Popular Ballad. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50 net.  
Hare, Christopher. The High and Puissant Princess Marguerite of Austria. Imported by Scribners. \$2.50 net.  
Harwood, Edith. Notable Pictures in Rome. Dutton. \$1.50 net.  
Hillard, Katharine. An Abridgment of the Secret Doctrine. New York.  
Holt, Henry. On the Civic Relations. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.  
Hubbard, Lindley Murray. An Express of '76. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.  
Hueffer, Ford Madox. England and the English. McClure, Phillips & Co.  
Irish Parliament, 1775. Edited by William Hunt. Longmans.  
Jahrbuch der Bücherpreise. Edited by C. Beck. Lemcke & Buechner.  
Jensen, Thomas. Tse Teen Piao Much: A Guide to the Dictionary. London: Luzac & Co.  
Johnson, Trench H. Phrases and Names: Their Origins and Meanings. Philadelphia: Lippincott.  
Joyes, Edward S. German Lesson Grammar. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.  
Kebbel, T. E. Lord Beaconsfield and other Tory Memories. Mitchell Kennerley. \$4.  
Kingsley, Flora Morse. The Princess and the Ploughman. Harpers. \$1.25.  
Kirkham, Stanton Davis. The Ministry of Beauty. Paul Elder & Co.  
Le Bon, Gustave. The Evolution of Matter. Imported by Scribners. \$1.50 net.  
Leighton, Joseph Alexander. Jesus Christ and the Civilization of To-day. Macmillan Co. \$1.50 net.  
Lincoln, Jennette E. C. May-Pole Possibilities. Boston: American Gymnasium Co. \$1.25.  
Lyon, T. Lyttleton, and E. G. Montgomery. Examining and Grading Grain. Boston: Ginn & Co.  
Mackaye, Percy. Sappho and Phaon. Macmillan Co. \$1.25 net.

Malcolm, Ian. Indian Pictures and Problems. Dutton. \$3 net.  
Marabell, William. The Wattersons. Published by the Author. \$1.50.  
Marcon, C. A., and F. G. Brabant. Responsions Papers in Stated Subjects. Henry Frowde.  
McCarthy, Justin Huntly. Needles and Pins. Harpers. \$1.50.  
Macleod, Fiona. Pharais.—The Sin-Eater. Duffield & Co.  
Meyers Konversations-Lexikon. Vol. 16. Lemcke & Buechner.  
Pitman's Spanish Shorthand. Isaac Pitman & Sons. \$1.25.  
Plummer, Alfred. English Church History. Imported by Scribners. \$1 net.  
Pratt, Edwin A. Licensing and Temperance in Sweden, Norway, and Denmark. Dutton. \$1 net.  
Roberts (Earl), Field-Marshal. A Nation in Arms. Dutton. \$1 net.  
Robinson, W. The English Flower Garden. Imported by Scribners. \$6 net.  
Saglio, André. French Furniture. Imported by Scribners. \$2.50 net.  
Schwarz, G. Frederick. The Longleaf Pine in Virgin Forest. John Wiley & Sons.  
Smith, Edwin W. A Handbook of the Ila Language. Henry Frowde.  
Smyth, Newman. The Story of the Child that Jesus Took. Boston: The Pilgrim's Press.  
Tabb, John Banister. Poems. London: Burns & Oates. 90 cents net.  
Takekoshi, Yosaburo. Japanese Rule in Formosa. Translated by George Braithwaite. Longmans.  
Tower, Walter S. A History of the American Whale Fishery. Philadelphia: John C. Winston Co.  
Untermann, Ernst. Dialektisches. Stuttgart.  
Vries, Hugo de. Plant-Breeding. Chicago: Open Court Publishing Co.  
Williamson, C. N., and A. M. The Princess Virginia. McClure, Phillips & Co.  
Williams, Elizabeth Otis. Sojourning, Shopping, and Studying in Paris. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.  
Wilson, James Harrison. The Life of Charles A. Dana. Harpers. \$3 net.  
Windt, Harry De. Through Savage Europe. Philadelphia: Lippincott.  
Wisconsin State Historical Society. Madison: Published by the Society.  
Young, Rida Johnson, and Gilbert P. Coleman. Brown of Harvard. Putnam's.

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